THE
Devout Companion:
Containing
PRAYERS
AND
MEDITATIONS
FOR
Every Day in the Week:
AND FOR
Several Occasions.
Ordinary and *Extraordinary.*

Psal. 55. 17. *Evening and Morning, and at Noon will I pray, and cry aloud, and he shall hear my Voice.*

The Twelfth Edition.

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TO THE
Truly Honoured,
The LADY *J. C.*

MADAM,

AT Your Request these ensuing Prayers *and* Meditations *were composed, which I here present to Your view; not that You want my weak Instructions, for You are known to be so good a Proficient in God's School, and have more of this Heavenly Language by Heart, than I can instruct you by Precept.*

The Meditations *I have taken from the Psalms of that sweet singer of* Israel, *the Royal Prophet; and this Key opens not only the Kingdom of Grace, but the Kingdom of Heaven too; it being an exact Compasure of all Christian Vertues.*

No Worshipping can be more true or more spiritual than the Psalter,

said with a pure Mind and a hearty Devotion. For David *was God's Instrument to the Church, teaching and admonishing (as our Duty is to each other) in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, making melody to the Lord.*

In your Voyage to the Almighty, You might have (I doubt not) a better Card or Compass to sail by, than this Form of Prayer which I prescribe; yet I beseech You encourage others by Your pious Example to feed upon this Milk for Babes, (those which are weak) by tasting of it your Self.

So recommending it to Your Pious Acceptation, wishing You all Happiness that this Earthly Paradise can afford, whilst You remain upon Earth, and at the last a Crown of Immortal Glory in the highest Heavens, is the earnest desire of,

Madam,

Your humble and faithful

Servant in Christ Jesus,

E. S.

THE Devout Companion: Containing *MEDITATIONS* AND PRAYERS,

For every Day in the Week, *&c.*

A Preparatory Prayer against wandring Thoughts, and vain Imaginations.

Thrice Holy, Bleſſed and Glorious Trinity, Three Perſons and One God, have mercy upon me a miſerable Sinner.

O Almighty God, the only Giver and Beſtower of all good things, and without whoſe

ſpecial Favour and Grace, no Man hath Power to perform any ſpiritual Duty as he ought to do: O Lord! I know not what to pray for as I ought, O let thy Spirit help my Infirmities, and enable me to offer up a ſpiritual Sacrifice, acceptable to thee by Jeſus Chriſt.

II.

Make me to remember into whoſe Preſence I am come, and with whom I have to do; even with a God of infinite Majeſty; before whom the Cherubims veil their Faces, as being aſtoniſhed at the Preſence of ſo great a God as thou art. How dare I then, a moſt vile and ſinful Creature, who am but Duſt and Aſhes, preſume to appear at this time before thee, who have drunk Iniquity like Water, breaking ſo often thy holy Laws and Command-

mandments, by committing thoſe things thou forbiddeſt: and leaving undone thoſe good things thou commandeſt.

III.

But I come unto thee, O Lord, in the name of thy dear Son, Jeſus Chriſt the Righteous; who hath redeemed me with his moſt precious Blood. O then look upon me in him, and for the merits of his Sufferings, pardon all my Sins, and blot out my Offences. Strike an awful reverence in my Soul, that I may continually keep a watch over my Thoughts, Words, and Actions, leaſt my Preſumption, and want of due Reverence unto thy Deity, ſhould turn my Prayers into Sin.

IV.

Give me a lively apprehenſion of all my wants and neceſſities,

and a right Underſtanding both of thoſe Bleſſings which I have received from thee, and of thoſe great Mercies which thou haſt promiſed to beſtow on them that ask thee; that ſo I may be endued with Expreſſions both for Prayer and Thankfulneſs; and may become able, by the aſſiſtance of thy Grace, to pour out my Soul continually before thee. Support me with Faith, that I may come with a good aſſurance to thy Throne of Grace, to offer up my earneſt Supplications unto thee, and let me not go away from thy preſence without a Bleſſing.

V.

Grant, Lord, that this holy Exerciſe of Prayer may prove a delight to me! O make me conſtant and diligent in the uſe of it; remembring the ſpeedy acceſs

acceſs the Prayers of the Faithful have in thy Preſence; and what a great Privilege it is for poor Mortals to unfold their Wants, and lay open their Deſires and Griefs before thee.

VI.

Ever, O Lord, let the end of my Prayers be to thy Glory; always exerciſing a Conſcience void of Offence, by offering up my Thankſgivings for Mercies received, as I ſhall be earneſt in ſuing for thoſe Gifts and Graces I ſtand in need of. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for the ſake of thy dear Son, my only Saviour and Redeemer, *Amen.*

Meditations for Sunday.

THis is the Day which the Lord hath made, a Day of Reſt to our Bodies, and for the Benefit of our Souls. O let us rejoice, and be

be glad in it all the Days of our Lives; leaving off our worldly Thoughts and Employments, and be-seeking after our future Happiness.

II.

Great is the Lord, and great is the Honour of this day above all others. The *Jews* kept Holy the Seventh Day, and we Christians the *Sunday*, or Lord's Day: They in their Sabbath were especially to remember the Creation of the World, but we in ours, the Resurrection of Christ, who hath made a way for us into that better World which we expect hereafter.

III.

This convinceth the Folly of the *Jews*, who are so superstitious in observing the Ceremony of Rest, as that they think they ought not to prepare any Food for their bodily sustenance on the Sabbath-Day; neither do any work, tho' it be for the Refection of Life it self.

But

But God in the Institution of the Sabbath so rested, whose Example we ought to imitate, as that he ceased not in resting from *doing good*, but in ceasing to Create, he continued to Preserve, of which our Saviour saith, *My Father worketh hitherto, and I work.*

IV.

This Day is set apart, to be employed in the Worship and Service of God; First more solemnly and publickly in the House of God, from whence none ought to absent himself, unless sickness or some extraordinary occasion prevent him. Secondly, at home privately praying with your Family, or in your Closet, exercising those other Duties of Reading and Meditation.

V.

O Praise the Lord then, O my Soul, and enter into Contemplation with thy self upon all his Mercies, Consider what a great Benefit it is to thee, that there is such a

set

ſet time weekly for thy ſpiritual Relief and Comfort; caſt off all worldly Buſineſs then, and freely embrace this joyful Day of harveſt whereby we may lay up in ſtore for the whole Week, nay even for our whole Lives.

VI.

This day furniſhes us with that Golden Rule, by which we may ſquare all our Actions, and at laſt attain to the perfection of him whom the Royal Pſalmiſt makes mention of, to be a pattern of true Goodneſs, and tells you, The Lord ordereth a good Man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himſelf: Though he fall, he ſhall not be caſt away; for the Lord upholdeth him with his Hand.

VII.

The Law of God is in his Heart and his goings ſhall not ſlide. O ſend out thy Light and thy Truth, that they may lead me and bring me unto thy holy Hill, and to thy Dwel-

Dwelling. And that I may go unto the Altar of God, even unto the God of my Joy and Gladneſs, and upon the Harp will I give Thanks unto thee, O God my God. We wait for thy Loving-kindneſs, O God, in the midſt of thy Temple.

A Morning Prayer for Sunday: *For the Worſhip of God.*

MOſt mighty and gracious God, which haſt brought me out of the Night's Darkneſs into the marvellous Light of thy Truth, to ſee the Light of thy Love, that I may rejoice in the Day of my Viſitation and Salvation, whereby the Day-ſpring from on high hath viſited me, and in the Day of Salvation thou wilt ſuccour me.

II.

This Day make me hear thy Voice, and not harden my Heart through

through unbelief or deceitfulneſs of Sin, but that by Faith I may enter into thy promiſed Reſt: Give Grace unto me, O Lord, and to all People, to walk circumſpectly and diligently, to do ſuch good Works wherewith thou may'ſt be well pleaſed; ſo that walking in thy Ways, and according to thy Commandments, I may work out my own Salvation with fear and trembling; that as my Body draws nearer the Grave, my Soul may approach the nearer Heaven.

III.

O Lord, I beſeech thee, to be merciful unto me, and as of thy goodneſs thou giveſt me time to Repent, ſo of thine infinite Mercy give me ſuch a true, holy, and perfect Repentance, never to be repented of: And grant, O Lord, that I may unfeignedly

ly Reſolve and effectually Labour to amend my Life this Day, even to my Life's end, that ſo I may never be tempted above what I am able to bear.

IV.

I am beginning the Week, but alas I begin not to be reformed in my Life and Converſation; but the more Weeks paſs over my Head, the greater burthen of Sin I take upon my Back, and do the more defile my Conſcience. Day by Day I run on in my Wickedneſs, and never ſay to my ſelf, What have I done? If I ſhould at this Week's end caſt up the Account of my good Deeds, how few Lines, alas would they contain!

V.

O Lord, I beſeech thee, pardon and forgive me all my Sins, remove them out of thy preſence,

ſence, as far diſtant as the Eaſt is from the Weſt. Accept of me in the Death and Paſſion of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, that when I ſhall come into thy Temple to compaſs thine Altar, my Prayers may come up before thee as Incenſe, and the lifting up of my Hands as an Evening Sacrifice.

VI.

And as I deſire that thou wouldſt hear me calling upon thee in my Prayers, ſo give me Grace to hear thee calling upon me in thy Word. It is the word of Truth, Wiſdom, Righteouſneſs, and Reconciliation, which is able to ſave my Soul in the Day of the Lord Jeſus; grant therefore that I may hear it with Reverence, receive it with Meekneſs, and mingle it with Faith, that it may accompliſh in me

that

that good Work, for which thou haſt ſent it.

VII.

I know not alas how to Worſhip thee as I ought; my Sins have made a Wall of ſeparation betwixt thee and me, ſo that neither my Prayers can aſcend up unto thee as they ſhould, nor thy Graces deſcend upon me as I would deſire them. O break, I beſeech thee, this partition-Wall, ſlide thou down into the ſecret Habitation of my Heart by thy mighty Power, and ſtrengthen every privy Corner of that neglected Houſe, by the brightneſs of thy Illumination; feed thou every ſecret part both of my Mind and Body; keep me from Sin, and let me ſerve thee this Day in thy Sanctuary.

VIII. Bleſs

VIII.

Bleſs thoſe Meſſengers of thine, O Lord, that break unto me the Bread of Life. As thou haſt placed them like Beacons on thy holy Hill, the Church, give them Grace (with the five Wiſe Virgins) that their Light may never go forth, but ſtill ſhine brightly to arm us thy People againſt the Invaſion of that Enemy of Mankind, the Devil and his Army, that Day and Night ſeek to devour us.

IX.

Let me ſpend the reſt of my uncertain Life in a renewed Repentance for my Sins paſt, and an holy Reſolution to ſerve thee for the time to come. Grant, O Lord, theſe and all other Graces meet for me, for thy Son's ſake, my only Lord and Saviour; To whom with Thee and

and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Praiſe and Glory, for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer at our Entrance into the Church.

O Almighty God, who dwelleſt in that Light which no mortal is able to approach unto, yet art preſent with us in this thy ſacred Houſe! O Lord, my God, my only Comfort and Riches, what am I that I dare ſpeak unto thee? I am thy poor Servant, teach me to climb and aſcend up unto thee by Invocation and Prayer.

II.

Make this Religious Place as thine Ark, and let thy Dove, thy holy Spirit, enter in at theſe windows; let a good meaſure of thy word, and an effectual preach-

preaching thereof, be evermore preſerved and diſtributed in this place; let no evil Leproſie ever enter into theſe Walls, nor the hand of Sacrilege ever fall upon them.

III.

The Harveſt is great, but the Labourers are few; ſend forth, I beſeech thee, more into thy Vineyard, and endue them with ſuch Wiſdom as becometh thy holy Goſpel. Open unto them the Door of Utterance, and unto me the Gate of Underſtanding, that they may faithfully diſpend thy Myſteries, and I fervently embrace the ſame, to thy Glory, and the Salvation of my Soul, through Jeſus Chriſt my only Lord and Saviour, *Amen.*

A Prayer for Sunday *Noon: For Perſeverance.*

O God, moſt gracious and merciful, who hateſt nothing that thou haſt made, but art willing that all ſhould partake of thy Cœleſtial Love; I have this day viſited thy Houſe, the Place where thine Honour dwelleth; grant, I beſeech thee, that I may ſtill perſevere and preſs forward in that holy Duty of ſerving thee all the Days of my Life.

II.

Vouchſafe to me, O Lord, I beſeech thee, thy Heavenly Grace, that I may avoid the precipices of Sin, which lead to deſtruction, and endeavour to ſerve thee, in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all the Days of my Life: Grant that in thy Light

Light I may ſee Light; and as I have begun this Day in praiſing and lauding thy holy Name ſo let it end to thy Glory: To whom be aſcribed all Honour, Power, and Glory, both now and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Afternoon, after Sermon. A Thanksgiving for the Word preached.

O Lord moſt Holy, whoſe Truth endureth from everlaſting to everlaſting; Thou haſt been merciful and gracious to me, and haſt filled me which am hungry with good things, and none of thy Servants doſt thou ſend empty away from thy holy Sanctuary: Plant thy Fear in my Heart, give me Wiſdom and good Underſtanding, and make me to have pleaſure

in

n thee and all thy works; that beying the Precepts of thy ho- y Goſpel, and performing the onditions of thy Covenant hich thou haſt eſtabliſhed for ver in Truth and Equity, in erity and Judgment, I may orthily praiſe and adore thy oly Name among the Faithful n this Life, and in the Congre- ation of Saints in the Life to ome, through thy Mercies, O leſſed Jeſu, to whom with the ather and the Holy Ghoſt, be ll Honour and Glory, now and or ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Sunday *Evening*: *For Pardon of Sin.*

O Almighty God, I acknow- ledge and confeſs thoſe nany weakneſſes and imper- ections I am guilty of, in

my performance of the Duti
of this Day: I have called u
on thee for the pardon and fo
giveneſs of my Sins; I ha
heard thy holy Word, but y
find my ſelf a very unprofit
ble Servant. So that, O Lor
though I have done thy Wor
I have done it ſo negligentl
that I may rather expect th
fire of thy Anger, than a Ble
ſing from thee.

II.

But if thou, O God, ſhould
be extream to mark what
done amiſs, O Lord, who c
abide it: or ſtand before the
when thou art angry? Remem
ber that I am but duſt and aſhe
and the work of thine ow
hands: Pardon, I beſeech the
and paſs by all my Sins, Neg
gences, and Ignorances; loo
not upon the weakneſs of m

Fleſ

leſh, but upon the willingneſs of my Spirit, and ſo cover all my imperfections, with the perfect and abſolute obedience of thy dear Son, that thoſe Sacrifices offered up by me this day may be by thee accepted, in, and for that Sacrifice which Chriſt Jeſus offered upon the Croſs once for me.

III.

And as I earneſtly deſire that my Sacrifices may be pleaſing and acceptable to thee, ſo let thine Ordinances be profitable to me. And as thou haſt this day ſown in my heart the precious ſeed of thy Word, ſo let neither the Fowls of the Air devour it, nor the Cares of the World choak it; but let the former and the latter Rain of thy bleſſing come often upon it, that it may bring forth in me the Fruits of true

Repentance, and hearty amen
ment of Life. Pardon my m
nifold Sins by which I ha
provoked thee this very day.

IV.

Be thou unto me a mercif
God, in despite of the Snar
and Deluſions which Sin lays i
the way for my Deſtruction
and keep me under the ſhado
of thy Wings, in perpetua
Peace and Safety. Bleſs me thi
Night; ſleeping or waking, giv
thine Angels charge over me
that at whatſoever hour tho
calleſt me, I may, like a faith
ful Soldier, ſtand ready prepa
red to encounter Death, an
to follow the Lamb whereſo
ever he goeth. Grant thes
things, O bleſſed Father, fo
thy Son Jeſus Chriſt his ſake
my only Saviour and Redeem
er. *Amen.*

Medita

Meditations for Monday: *Out of the Psalms: For a holy Life.*

MY ſong ſhall be of mercy and judgment, unto thee, O ord, will I ſing. Let me have unerſtanding in the way of godlineſs. When wilt thou come unto me? will walk in my houſe with a perect heart. I will take no wicked hing: I hate the Sins of unfaithulneſs: there ſhall no ſuch cleave nto me.

A froward heart ſhall depart rom me; I will not know a wicked Perſon.

Whoſo privily ſlandereth his eighbour, him will I deſtroy.

Whoſo hath alſo a proud look nd high ſtomach, I will not ſuffer him.

There ſhall no deceitful perſon dwell in my houſe; he that telleth yes ſhall not tarry in my ſight.

I ſhall ſoon deſtroy all the ungod-

ly that are in the Land: that may root out all wicked doe from the City of the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Monday *Morning For a Holy Life.*

O God most Holy and Righteous, who shewest Mercy unto thousands, and hatest nothing thy own hands have made: who fillest me with thy loving kindness every Morning and keepest me in Peace and Safety in the Night season.

II.

I confess, O Lord, that I am altogether Vanity, a shadow of Death, a dark Dungeon, a barren and empty Ground, where no Water is, but deluges of Wrath and Confusion: But, O Lord, I abhor my self, and repent

pent before thee in dust and ashes; and as Sins of Infirmity have thrown me down, raise me up again, I beseech thee, by the Gift of Penitence, that I may lead a holy Life with all Humility, Truth and Justice, Godliness and Honesty, in this present World.

III.

I bless thy holy Name for thy Care and Protection over me this Night; that thou hast safely brought me to the beginning of this day, delivering me from the shadow of Death O Lord continue thy wonted goodness towards me this Day, and grant that all my Prayers, Words, Works and Actions, may begin and end in thy Glory.

IV.

Keep me, O Lord, I beseech thee, this day without,

ſin, and ſo repleniſh me with thy Favour and Grace that my heart may rejoyce and delight in thy praiſes. Deliver me, O Lord, from lying Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue; keep me from the Snare of the Hunter, and from the noiſom and infectious Peſtilence; from deadly Vexation, mortal Sickneſs, and ſudden Death.

V.

Protect me in the day of my Trouble; give me a contented Mind, which may remain unto me a continual Feaſt, in whatſoever changes or chances may befall me in this tranſitory Life. Grant that I may yield up my ſelf to thy good Pleaſure in all things, and be obedient unto thoſe holy Commandments which thou haſt appointed for my Rule and Guide. So that at

at the last I may find, that in keeping thy Holy Laws there is great Reward: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for thy Son's sake, my only Redeemer. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Monday *Noon: For Forgiveness of Sins.*

O God the searcher of all hearts, and from whom no secrets are hid, but are laid open to thine all-seeing Eye; I here acknowledge my Sins unto thee, and mine Iniquities, which are many in number: I come unto thee, O Lord, who art the fountain of all goodness, and forgivest all those that with hearty Repentance come unto thee: Pardon and remit all those Sins, which this day I have committed against thy Divine Majesty. Purge me with Hys-

ſop, and I ſhall be clean; waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter than Snow: Let the dew of thy Favour, and the fire of thy Love, blot out all my Sins and purifie my Soul.

II.

Create in me a clean Heart, and renew a right Spirit within me: Let me not be for ever ſeparated from the ſweet refreſhings of thy Favour and preſence; but give me the comfort of thy help again, and let thy free Spirit looſe me from the bondage of Sin, and eſtabliſh me in the freedom and liberty of the Sons of God: So ſhall I praiſe thy Name, and evermore ſing of thy Righteouſneſs in the Congregation of thy redeemed ones, now, henceforth, and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Monday *Night*: *For Preſervation.*

O Lord moſt Holy, I praiſe and magnifie thy holy Name for preſerving of me this Day both in Soul and Body. O thou who art *Alpha* and *Omega*, bleſs and defend me with thy heavenly Grace this Night; let my reſt be in thee, and grant that neither much ſleep overwhelm me, nor Satan invade me: though my Eyes ſleep, yet, O Lord, keep my Heart waking; leſt the ſubtle Tempter overtake me, and I ſleep in perpetual ſilence. Keep me in the arms of thy Providence; give ſleep to my Eyes and ſlumber unto my Eye-lids; compaſs me about, and raiſe me up again to the joyful ſight of

of the next Morning Light; and after this miserable Life is ended, grant that in thy Light I may see Light for evermore.

Meditations for Tuesday: *For defence of our Innocence, and against the malice of our Enemies.*

O Lord, my God in thee have I put my trust: Save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me.

Lest he devour my Soul like a Lion; and tear it in pieces, while there is none to help.

O Lord my God, if I have done any such thing, or if there be any wickedness in my hands;

If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me; yea I have delivered him that without any cause is mine Enemy:

Then let mine Enemy persecute my

my Soul and take me: Yea, let him tread my life down upon the Earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt

Stand up, O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift up thy ſelf; becauſe of the indignation of mine Enemies, ariſe up for me in the judgment that thou haſt commanded.

And ſo ſhall the Congregation of the people come about thee: For their ſakes therefore lift up thy ſelf again.

The Lord ſhall judge the people: Give ſentence with me, O Lord, according to my righteouſneſs, and according to the innocency that is in me.

O let the wickedneſs of the ungodly come to an end; but guide thou the juſt.

For the righteous God trieth the very heart and reins.

My Help cometh of God, which preſerveth them that are true of heart.

God

God is a righteous Judge, strong and patient; and God is provoked every day.

If a man will not turn, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordained his arrows against the persecutors.

Behold he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceived sorrow and brought forth ungodliness.

He hath graven and digged up a pit, and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for others.

For his travail shall come upon his own head; and his wickedness shall fall upon his own pate.

I will give thanks unto the Lord according to his righteousness, and will praise the Name of the Lord the most High.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Tueſday *Morning: For Protection from our Enemies.*

O Almighty God, who art a ſtrong rock of defence to all thoſe who truſt in thee; deliver me, I beſeech thee, from thoſe Mouths, who, like Lions roaring for their Prey, ſeek to devour me: Abate their Pride, aſſwage their Malice, and confound their Devices; ſave me from the hands of all thoſe who ſeek to do me evil, and let their wickedneſs and Helliſh contrivance come utterly to an end for evermore.

II.

I magnifie thy holy Name for thy preſervation of me this Night. Grant that I may walk this Day according to thy heavenly will in all things, not returning

turning evil for good, but on the contrary good for evil. Disperse from me all clouds of Envy, Hatred or Malice which seem to hover over me; and though heavineſs may endure for a Night; yet, O Lord, let thy Joy, and light of thy countenance appear in the Morning.

III.

Give me Grace not to rejoice in any thing that diſpleaſeth thee, but evermore to delight in thoſe things which are moſt pleaſing to thee, be they never ſo diſagreeable to my deſires. Defend me, O Lord, from all ſhame and diſgraces of this life; mortifie all the corrupt affections that are in me, and pardon the innumerable Sins which I have committed. Bleſs, preſerve and keep me this Day by thy power from ſin, ſhame and

all

evil, and so direct me by thy Grace, that all my thoughts, Words and works may please thee, through the merits of Jesus Christ, my only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Tuesday *Noon*: *For God's Grace and Favour.*

O God most Holy, who guidest and governest all those that trust in thee; I beseech thee defend me daily; cherish, comfort, govern, and counsel me in all my enterprises, so that I may employ this Day, and all the days of my Life, according to thy blessed will; setting thee always before my eyes, and aiming at thy Glory.

II.

Let me earnestly seek, and find thee, O my hearts desire; and let

let me hold thee faſt, whom my Soul loveth; let me enjoy thee, O my ſpiritual comfort, in all my faculties, even in my heart let me poſſeſs thee. Be thou for ever preſent with me in all my undertakings; let thy Favour refreſh me, and thy Grace which is ſufficient for me, ſupport me; though I walk through this valley and ſhadow of Death, I may fear no Evil while thy rod and thy ſtaff comfort me.

III.

Convert and turn the hearts of thoſe which ſeek to do me Evil; and do hate me without a cauſe: keep me from their anger, which is fierce, and from the wrath of them which are cruel; and bring them down in their high imaginations, leſt they be too proud. Grant that the re-

remaining part of this Day, I may walk in thy Fear; ſo that at the laſt I may enter into thy Glory, through the merits of Jeſus Chriſt my only Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Tueſday *Night: Of Thanksgiving for God's Mercies.*

I Render thee moſt humble and hearty Thanks for thy Preſervation of me this Day, and relieving me according to my ſeveral Neceſſities. Thou haſt this Day paſt defended me from all Danger, given me my daily Bread, and hourly breath: continue ſtill, I beſeech thee, thy undeſerved Mercies towards me; and accept this my Evening Sacrifice of Praiſe and Thankſgiving.

II.

Let not the meanness of my Devotion cause thee to turn away thine Eyes from me, but according to thine accustomed kindness, spare thy Servant, good Lord, and be not angry with him for ever. Preserve me this Night, O thou that preservest all the World; and taking my natural repose, I may through thy protection and ready help, be defended both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Meditations for Wednesday.

THe Heavens declare the glory of God, and the Firmament sheweth his handy-work.

One day telleth another; and one night certifieth another.

There is neither speech nor language; but their voices are heard among them.

Their

Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words unto the ends of the world.

In them hath he set a Tabernacle for the Sun; which cometh forth as a Bridegroom out of his Chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the Heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The Law of the Lord is an undefiled Law, converting the Soul; the Testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

The Statutes of the Lord are right, and rejoice the heart; the Commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth light unto the Eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, and endureth for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold;

gold; yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey-comb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can tell how oft he offendeth? O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the dominion over me: so shall I be undefiled and innocent from the great offence.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in thy sight,

O Lord my strength and my redeemer.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Wedneſday *Morning*; *For Repentance.*

O Eternal God, before whom all Creatures both in Heaven and Earth do bow, fear and tremble; I a moſt wretched and miſerable Creature, dejected with the weighty burthen of my Sins, fly unto thee for Succour. Plant in my heart the Fear of thy Name, and in my body the purity and cleanneſs of Charity; and let them abide there for ever. Cleanſe me from all my ſecret Sins, and preſerve me from preſumptuous and great Offences: Touch my heart, O God, with true Repentance, that thy Judgments preſent and imminent, may be prevented and removed; and the overflowing ſilver ſtream and cur-

current of thy Mercies, be never at an end.

II.

Be gracious to my Relations in the fleſh, my Friends in the ſpirit, with all thoſe to whom I am any way bounden, or deſire to be commended unto thee in my Prayers and Supplications. Expel, O Lord, and caſt out of my heart all evil Imagination, Hatred, Malice, and all Uncharitableneſs, and whatſoever is contrary to thy holy Commandments.

III.

I praiſe thy holy Name for thy preſervation of me this Night paſt, for the Gifts and Graces of thy Bleſſed Spirit; as Faith in thy Promiſes, Hope of a better Life when this is ended, and ſtrength againſt all the temptations of Satan; all which have pro-

proceeded from the Fountain of thy Mercy: As thou haſt of thy Providence kept me ever ſince I was born, and in Mercy preſerved me the beginning of this Week, ſo to my Comfort grant me the continuance of the ſame, through Jeſus Chriſt, my only Redeemer and Advocate. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Wedneſday *Noon*: *For God's particular Care of us.*

O Almighty God, I cry unto thee for Mercy, by reaſon my Sins cry againſt me for Juſtice; all the day long will I lift up my Heart unto thee: ſhut not thine Ear, O Lord, but hear my complaint, and that right ſoon. Let me in all things ſee that I am upheld by thee: Let me perceive it is thy Work, by the Health of my

Body and Peace of my Conſcience, in the Gift of my Mind, the Credit of my Name, and the Work of my Calling.

II.

But, alas, can there be greater Mercies, O Lord, than thou haſt already expreſſed towards me? for whilſt I have enjoyed all thy Mercies, others have lived in penury and want, in ignorance, profaneneſs, and without thee in the World.

III.

What can I render unto the Lord for all his Mercies towards me? Let me not pledge *Joſeph's* Butler in his Cup of Oblivion, but *David* rather in his Cup of Salvation; and if my ſingle heart be too barren of thankfulneſs, let me borrow a *magnificat* O my Soul, to magnifie Thee O Lord, and let my Spirit re-

joyce

joice in thee, O God my Saviour. What ſhall I ſay unto thee, O thou Redeemer of all Mankind? I will praiſe thy holy Name. For evermore inſpire me with thy Spirit, convert me from Evil, confirm me in all Goodneſs, and bring me at laſt unto thy heavenly Kingdom. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Wedneſday *Night: For deliverance from Sin.*

MOST merciful God, I beſeech thee to open the Eyes of my underſtanding, that I may come to a particular knowledge of my ſecret Sins, eſpecially thoſe I am moſt inclined to. Soften my hard and flinty heart, that I may ſigh and groan under the weight of my moſt preſſing ſins; and ac-

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knowledge them a Burthen too heavy for me to bear.

II.

Stir up in me all dull and dead Affections, that I may hunger and thirſt after thee, the well-ſpring of Life. Forgive me all my miſdemeanours of this day paſt; make me to remember, that Sin is filthy and loathſome, even in the greateſt pleaſure and act thereof; teach me to keep a continual watch over my inward and outward Man, whereby I may be afraid to commit the leaſt Sin, that ſo I may walk according to thy holy will in all things.

III.

Give me this Night ſweet and comfortable reſt, and fit me, O Lord, for the duties and ſervice of the next day: Turn from me O Lord thoſe judgments which my

my ſins have juſtly deſerved, and renew thoſe hopes which thou haſt been pleaſed to fruſtrate; crown me with thoſe bleſſings, which thou haſt promiſed to all thoſe that fear thy Name, ſo that at the laſt I may attain everlaſting Happineſs, and live with thee in perpetual peace and ſafety for evermore. *Amen.*

Meditations for Thurſday.

O Sing unto the Lord a new ſong; for he hath done marvellous things. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm hath he gotten himſelf the victory.

The Lord declared his Salvation: his Righteouſneſs hath he openly ſhewed in the ſight of the Heathen.

He hath remembred his Mercy and Truth towards the Houſe of Iſrael; and all the ends of the

world have ſeen the ſalvation of our God.

Shew your ſelves joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands; ſing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praiſe the Lord upon the harp: ſing to the harp with a Pſalm of Thankſgiving.

With trumpets alſo and ſhawms: O ſhew your ſelves joyful before the Lord the King.

Let the Sea make a noiſe, and all that therein is; the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; for he is come to judge the earth.

With righteouſneſs ſhall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Thurſday *Morning. A Sacrifice of Praiſe.*

O Moſt glorious and powerful Lord God, who with thy holy arm hath gotten for me the Victory over Sin, Hell, and the Grave. I praiſe thee, O Lord, from the very bottom of my heart, for all thy love and boundleſs mercy and kindneſs; for thy holy Incarnation, Paſſion, Reſurrection and Aſcention into Heaven, and ſitting at the right hand of God the Father; where thou makeſt Interceſſion for me.

II.

In thy merits I beſeech thee to look upon me: thou art that living Sacrifice that was offered up for me, and in thy Name do I offer up unto thee this my

morning Sacrifice; evermore praiſing thee, and magnifying thy holy Name. Mortifie in me all fleſhly Corruptions; quicken me in the inner Man: By the power of thy death let me die unto Sin, and by the power of thy Reſurrection, let me riſe to Righteouſneſs and newneſs of Life. Let the one as an antidote expel the poiſon of Ungodlyneſs, and the other as a reſtorative excite me to Holineſs.

III.

Enlighten my Underſtanding, that I may know thy Will; reform my Life, that I may do all things aright, and to diſcern Good and Evil. Teach me to fear thy Name, to neglect all things in regard of thee, to be grieved at my own and others Sins; but rejoyce exceedingly when-

whenſoever I can pleaſe thee. Let me this Day labour, that whatſoever I do may be pleaſing in thy ſight; as I am thy Servant, let me depend upon thee, and as I am a Chriſtian, walk worthy of my Vocation and Calling.

IV.

Be gracious and favourable unto the whole Church, and bleſs every particular Member thereof; be good to the light of our Eyes, the breath of our Noſtrils, thy *Solomon*, our gracious King; bleſs thine own Tribe, the Tribe of *Levi*, the Nobility, Gentry, and Commonalty, and let thy Peace reſt upon thoſe that pray for our Peace, whereſoever diſperſed over the Face of the whole Earth. Lord keep me the remaining part of this Day in thy Truth,

and give me Peace and true Faith in thee, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Thurſday *Noon: For God's Bleſſing on our Endeavours.*

O Eternal and moſt gracious God, who though thou art ever infinite, yet enlargeſt thy ſelf by the number of our Prayers, and takeſt our often Petitions to thee to be an addition to thy Glory; ſo great is thy Humility toward poor Mortals. I moſt humbly beſeech thee, O Lord, that thine Eyes may continually attend upon me, and thy Grace daily defend me from all danger: ſuccour, cheriſh, and comfort me in my Neceſſities, and govern all my counſels, Studies, and Labours, ſo that I may

may ſpend this Day according to thy bleſſed Will, and the diſcharge of my own Conſcience; that warily avoiding all things, that may diſpleaſe thee, and ſetting always before my Eyes thy Fear, I may by the aſſiſtance of thy heavenly Grace, and the guidance of thy holy Spirit, work that which is acceptable and pleaſing unto thee, unto thy Praiſe and Glory, for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Thurſday *Night; For Deliverance from Sudden Death.*

O Lord moſt holy, the giver of all good things, and the protector of all thoſe that love thee, I give thee moſt humble and hearty thanks, not only for thy preſervation of me this day,

day, but all my life; O Lord forgive me the Offences I have committed againſt thee this Day, blot out all my ſins with the blood of thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, and I beſeech thee for his ſake remember them no more.

II.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, to extend thine accuſtomed goodneſs, and protection over me this Night, that I may peaceably and quietly take my reſt, which thou haſt appointed for the refreſhing of my wearied and weak body: and I beſeech thee to defend me, that nothing hurt me; keep me alſo, good Lord, from ſudden and unprovided Death, and preſerve me by the guard of thy holy Angels, that I may enjoy my reſt this Night in thee until the Morning, and then give

my

my ſelf to the fulfilling of my Duty, the diſcharge of my Employment, and the working of thy will unto my life's end.

III.

In whoſe Name I referr my ſelf wholly to the Almighty Protection, even in the Name of thy bleſſed Son Jeſus Chriſt the Righteous; beſeeching thee that when this Life ſhall have an end, and my laſt ſleep being come, I may take my everlaſting Reſt with thee in thy heavenly Kingdom; for the which Kingdom, I do heartily beſeech thee of thine ineſtimable goodneſs, to fit and prepare me and all other thy Servants to the attainment of the ſame; for the glory of thy holy Name, and the everlaſting comfort of our own Souls. *Amen.*

Medita-

Meditations for Friday.

THe Lord, even the moſt mighty God hath ſpoken, and called the world, from the riſing up of the Sun unto the going down thereof.

Out of Sion hath God appeared in perfect beauty.

Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not keep ſilence; there ſhall go before him a conſuming fire; and a mighty tempeſt ſhall be ſtirred up round about him.

He ſhall call the Heaven from above, and the Earth, that he may judge his People.

Gather my Saints together unto me: thoſe that have made a Covenant with me with ſacrifice.

And the Heavens ſhall declare his Righteouſneſs; for God is Judge himſelf.

Hear, O my People, and I will ſpeak: I my ſelf will teſtifie againſt thee,

thee, O Iſrael; for I am God, even thy God.

I will not reprove thee becauſe of thy Sacrifices, or for thy Burnt-offerings; becauſe they were not always before me.

I will take no Bullock out of thine houſe, nor He-goats out of thy fold.

For all the Beaſts of the Foreſt are mine, and ſo are the Cattle upon a thouſand hills.

I know all the Fowls upon the mountains: and the wild Beaſts of the field are in my ſight.

If I be hungry, I will not tell thee; for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

Thinkeſt thou that I will eat Bulls fleſh, and drink the blood of Goats?

Offer unto God thankſgiving; and pay thy vows unto the moſt higheſt.

And call upon me in the time of trouble; ſo will I hear thee, and thou ſhalt praiſe me. But

But unto the ungodly, said God, why dost thou preach my Laws, and takest my Covenant in thy mouth?

Whereas thou hatest to be reformed, and hast cast my Words behind thee.

When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst unto him; and hast been partaker with the Adulterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speak wickedness, and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

Thou satest and spakest against thy Brother; yea, and hast slandered thine own Mother's Son.

These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue: and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one as they self; but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

O consider this, ye that forget God, lest I pluck you away, and there be none to deliver you.

Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, he honoureth me: and to him

him that ordereth his converſation aright, will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Friday *Morning*: *A Confeſſion of Sins.*

O Moſt mighty and merciful God, I preſume to preſent my ſelf this Morning before thy Divine Majeſty, to offer up unto thee this my early ſacrifice; but in the performance of it, I make known my unworthineſs and diſcloſe my Weakneſs, and exceedingly diſcover my imperfections and wretchedneſs.

II.

For, alas, I draw near unto thee with my lips, but my heart is far from thee; I call upon thee with my tongue, but my ſoul

ſoul at the ſame time commits wickedneſs againſt thee: My righteouſneſs comes ſhort of the Scribes and Phariſees, and are but as filthy Rags: my holineſs but as a morning Dew, yea all my actions of Devotion (if weighed in thy Balance) are but abomination in thy ſight: From the ſoal of the Foot, unto the crown of the Head, I am altogether polluted and unclean; yea nothing to be found in me but wounds, and putrefied ſores, imprinted and ſtamped into my ſoul and fleſh by the cuſtom of my Sin.

III

My Eyes are full of Vanity, my Ears full of Iniquity, my Hands of Impurity, my Will perverſe to that which is Good, my Remembrance affable and pleaſing to that which is Evil, my

my Underſtanding is darkned, my Conſcience ſeared, my Head full of miſchief, my feet ſwift to ſhed blood; Deſtruction and Wickedneſs are in all my ways, and the way of Peace have I not known.

IV.

Since then, O Lord, that my Sins are ſo great and grievous againſt thy Law and againſt thy Goſpel, if thou ſhouldeſt be ſo extream as to mark againſt me what I have done amiſs, who is able to abide it? If thou ſhouldſt call me ſuddenly to a ſtrict account, how ſhould I ſhew my Face? If I deny what is laid to my charge, my Conſcience will accuſe me; If I forſwear, the dumb and ſenſeleſs Creatures will bear witneſs againſt me.

V.

Whom have I in Heaven but thee,

thee, and there is no Friend in the Earth beneath, which I have in compariſon of thee, no other Mediator amongſt Men and Angels, but even thine only begotten Son Chriſt Jeſus, in whom only thou art well pleaſed? by the virtue of whoſe Death and Paſſion, and the remembrance of whoſe precious blood, which trickled down from his ſide, waſh me from my ſins; and beſprinkle my polluted Heart from an evil Conſcience.

VI.

And I beſeech thee O Lord, not only to waſh away my ſins with the blood of thine immaculate Lamb, but alſo to purge my heart by thine only Spirit, from the droſs of my natural Corruptions, that I may feel thy Spirit more and more, killing Sin in the power & practice there-

thereof; ſo that I may with more freedom of mind and liberty of will, ſerve thee the ever-living God, in Righteouſneſs and Holineſs this Day, and all the days of my Life, for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Friday *Noon: For God's Direction.*

O Lord moſt holy, I beſeech thee to direct all my ways, correct my wanderings, and erect my wild and worldly Thoughts unto thee, the God of my Salvation. Learn me that divine Art of living in thy Fear, to labour in thy Service, and evermore run ſwiftly in the ways of thy Commandments. Direct my Thoughts, Words and Works; preſerve and bleſs me in my going out and coming

coming in; and grant that whatsoever my heart shall think, my tongue utter, or my hands exercise this day, may tend to the glory of thy holy Name, the good of others, and the comfort of my own Conscience.

II.

End these sinful days; O blessed Redeemer, and hasten thy coming; and give me Grace to stand ready prepared to meet thee, who art the sweet Bridegroom of my Soul; that at thy coming, whether it be by the hour of Death, or at the day of Judgment, I may joyfully pronounce those blessed words of, Come, Lord *Jesus*, come quickly.

III.

Deliver me, O Lord, from all those heavy Judgments which hang over my head as due unto me for my Transgressions: separate

parate them as far from thy presence in distance, as the East is from the West; bury them all in thy Grave, that they neither rise to shame me in this Life, nor condemn me in the World to come: To whom be ascribed for thine infinite Mercy, all Honour, Praise and Glory, from this time forth and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Friday *Night: Against carnal Security.*

O Merciful Father, I here prostrate my self in all humility and reverence of heart and mind, beseeching thee to guide and protect me this Night with thy blessed Spirit, and though my sinful flesh shall slumber and sleep, yet grant that my Soul may continually be vigilant.

II.

Let not the Enemy come upon me unawares and find me ſlumbering or ſleeping, as rocked in the Cradle of carnal Security; leſt I being unarm'd and deſtitute of thy favour and help, he enter into the Houſe of my ſinful Body, and their takes poſſeſſion of my leprous Soul; and endanger both to be thrown into the Lake which burneth with Fire and Brimſtone.

III.

Make me to conſider that my Bed is but a pattern of the Grave, and that when I lay my ſelf down in it, I cannot riſe up unleſs thy heavenly Providence enables me. Teach me to acknowledge that ſleep is the very Figure and Image of Death, to whoſe ſtroak at thy appointed time, I muſt ſubmit and reſign my

my ſelf; endue me with Love and Charity to all Men; let my Lamp, O Lord, be filled with freſh Oil, that whenſoever thy Meſſenger, Death, approaches, and knocks at the Gate of this mortal Body, I may at his Summons in the day of the Reſurrection of the Dead, be ready to attend on thee my Bride with my Lamp burning.

IV.

Let me be ever mindful of the great and laſt day, wherein I muſt render an account of every idle thought, word, and work, and grant I may be prepared with Faith and Repentance, as with a Wedding-Garment, againſt the time that thou, O Lord, ſhalt call for me out of this ſinful World. In the mean time, let me fly from Sin as from a Serpent, and from

unrighteousness as from a Cockatrice, and above all things seek thy Glory; and when this mortal Life is ended I may be made partaker of Immortality, and Life Eternal, in thy most blessed and glorious Kingdom.

V.

Let thy Mercy and Loving-kindness follow me, O Lord, all the days of my Life, that I may dwell in thy House and evermore praise thy holy Name? grant that I may in the acknowledgment of thy greatness, confess my own unworthiness; and visit me, O Lord, by driving from me all the Assaults of my Enemies, both ghostly and bodily.

VI.

Let thy holy Angel be with me, to keep me this Night, and evermore; fit me for the duties of

of the next day, if it be thy heavenly will to ſpare me this Night: this, O Lord, I beg at thy merciful Hands, through the Merits and Mediation of my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, who liveth and reigneth with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, now and for ever. *Amen.*

Meditations for Saturday.

I Will cry unto God with my voice; even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he ſhall hearken unto me.

In the time of my trouble I ſought the Lord: my ſore ran and ceaſed not in the night ſeaſon my Soul refuſed comfort.

When I am in heavineſs, I will think upon God; when my heart is vexed I will complain.

Thou holdeſt mine eyes waking; I am ſo feeble that I cannot ſpeak.

I have considered the days of old, and the years that are past.

I call to remembrance my Song; and in the night I commune with mine own heart, and search out my Spirits.

Will the Lord absent himself for ever? and will he be no more intreated?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever? and his Promise come utterly to an end for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? and will he shut up his loving kindness in displeasure?

And I said it is mine own infirmity; but I will remember the years of the right hand of the most highest.

I will remember the works of the Lord, and call to mind thy wonders of old time.

I will think also of all thy works; and my talking shall be of thy doings.

Thy way, O God, is holy; who is

is ſo great a God as our God?

Thou art the God that doſt wonders, and haſt declared thy power among the people.

Thou haſt mightily delivered thy people; even the Sons of Jacob and Joſeph.

The Waters ſaw thee, O God, the Waters ſaw thee and were afraid; the Depths were troubled.

The Clouds alſo poured out Water, the Air thundred, and thine Arrows went abroad.

The voice of thy Thunder was heard round about; the Lightning ſhone upon the Ground, the Earth was moved, and ſhook withal.

Thy way is in the Sea and thy paths in the great Waters; and thy footſteps are not known.

Thou leadeſt thy People like Sheep by the hand of Moſes and Aaron.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer for Saturday *Morning*: *For God's Providence.*

MOst gracious God, I yield thee humble and hearty thanks for preſerving and defending me this night paſt from all thoſe Perils and Dangers, which poor Duſt and Aſhes are ſubject to fall into. Had I not been preſerved by thy almighty Providence, I had long ſince, both Body and Soul, been carried into everlaſting Perdition; but thou art a God infinite in Mercy, and whoſe compaſſions fail not towards poor Sinners, by ſupporting them in their ſeveral neceſſities.

II.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, to forgive whatſoever I have committed againſt thy divine Majeſty this

this Night, either ſleeping or waking; or at any other time, ſecretly or openly: Grant unto me unfeigned Repentance, and newneſs of Life; open unto me, O Lord, that ever-ſtreaming Fountain, which thou haſt opened for Sinners, even the Blood of thy dear Son Chriſt Jeſus; and which thou haſt promiſed under the *New Teſtament* to open to the penitent of the Houſe of *David*.

III.

Give unto me thy holy Spirit which thou haſt promiſed to give (to the World's end) unto all thine elect People, and let the ſame thine holy Comforter purge my heart, heal my Corruptions, ſanctifie my Nature, and conſecrate my Soul and Body, that they may become lively Temples, to ſerve

thee in Righteouſneſs and Holineſs all the days of my Life. Give me, I earneſtly beſeech thee, a ſupply of all thoſe Graces I ſtand in need of, with an increaſe of all thoſe good Gifts thou haſt endowed me with.

IV.

As thou haſt now wakened my Body from Sleep, ſo, I beſeech thee, rouſe my Soul from the ſleep of Sin and carnal Security; give me Grace, as a Child of Light, to walk in all holy Obedience before thee this day; and grant me to endeavour to keep Faith and a good Conſcience towards Thee, and towards all Men.

V.

To this end I recommend my ſelf, with all my ways, thoughts, words, and actions, (together with all that belongs to me) unto

unto thy divine Protection, praying thee to keep both them and me from all Evil, and to give a Bleſſing to all my undertakings this Day, and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Saturday *Noon: For Tranquility of Spirit.*

O Moſt merciful God, and loving Father, who beholdeſt all the dwellers upon Earth; and none can live without thy arm of Providence ſupports him: No ſooner do I enter upon the Affairs of this World, but I am ſurrounded about with a cloud of Miſeries; the Fleſh provokes me to Luſt, the World allures me to Pleaſures, and the Devil tempts me to commit all manner of Wickedneſs.

II.

Fears of Enemies abroad affright me, Wrongs of ill Neighbours do oppreſs me, Cares for the things of this Life do conſume me, and even all the day long ſomething or other doth afflict and torment me. Adverſity on the one hand frets me, and Proſperity on the other hand flatters me. Over my head Heaven's Vengeance, due to my Sins, is ready to fall heavy upon me; and under my feet Hell gapes ready to devour me.

III.

Amidſt thoſe many toils and perplexities, where to find reſt I know not, or to fly for ſuccour, but to thee, O Lord, moſt holy and mighty; direct me and guide me in theſe difficulties, protect me from theſe Perils

rils and dangers, ſettle me in a courſe of Godlineſs, and let me walk, ſoberly and circumſpectly, as becometh a Good Chriſtian, ſpending and ending that ſmall remnant of days which thou haſt allotted me in this World, in thy Fear and Service.

IV.

Teach me ſo to number my days, that I may apply my heart unto true Wiſdom. Make me wiſe unto Salvation, ſimple to that which is Evil, and prone to that which is Good. Fructifie me unto good works, and grant that I may be Charitable, Peaceable and Conſcionable towards all men, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Saturday *Night*: *For Remiſſion of Sins.*

O Almighty God, I humbly beſeech thee to bury all my Sins and Tranſgreſſions in thy Grave, which I have committed from my Infancy, unto this preſent, againſt thy divine Majeſty. Be thou, O Lord, my light in darkneſs, then ſhall my light ſhine clear as the day.

II.

O God, the Father of Heaven, have mercy upon me, and bleſs me; O God, the Son, Redeemer of all the World, preſerve and keep me; O holy and bleſſed Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son, deliver me this Night from all Sin and Evil; O holy bleſſed and glorious Trinity, Three Perſons and

and One God, direct, guide, and ſanctifie me.

III.

Be thou my protector and defender amidſt all dangers, that when I lay me down to reſt, I may fear no Evil: And grant, O Lord, at my laſt hour thy ſpiritual illumination; that when my ſtrength faileth, and the light of my Eyes is departed from me, mine Ears wax deaf, and my Mouth dumb, and all my ſenſes have forſaken me; then infuſe ſome ſenſe into me of eternal Life, that I may taſte and reliſh, in this mortal Body, the beginning of thy everlaſting Comfort; that at my departure out of this World, I may, by the Eye of Faith, behold the divine Preſence.

IV.

Open my Eyes more and more,

more, that I may diſcern the wonderous works of thy Law; and open thou, O Lord, likewiſe my Lips, that my Mouth and Tongue may ſhew forth thy Praiſe, and extol thy great and glorious Name. Prepare my Heart, O Lord, I beſeech thee, for thy divine Service, this next day following: It is thy holy-day; O fit me for the ſanctifying of the ſame, that I may not ſpend it on my Luſts and the pleaſures of Sin, but dedicate it wholly to thy Honour and Glory.

V.

Let my chief delight be to ceaſe from the works of Sin, as well as from my worldly Employment, that I may, through thy Bleſſing, feel in my Heart the beginning of that eternal Sabbath, which is Joy unſpeakable

able and full of Glory. Govern, O Lord, my heart in thy Fear, and guide and ſteer all the whole courſe of my Life in thy Favour: Fit and prepare me againſt the hour of Death, and day of Diſſolution, that if thou ſhouldeſt this Night make my Bed in the Grave of Silence, I may live and die unto thee, who liveſt for ever; to whom be aſcribed all Power and Glory, Adoration and Subjection, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

An humble Confeſſion of Sins, before the moſt holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

O Moſt holy Lord God, who, according to the multitude of thy tender Mercies, doſt put away the Sins of all thoſe that truly repent, and remembreſt

breſt them no more. Open, O Lord, I beſeech thee, the Eyes of thy boundleſs Mercy, and fatherly Compaſſion upon me, the moſt unworthy of all thy Servants: from the very bottom of my heart I earneſtly implore thy pardon and forgiveneſs for all my paſt Sins and Offences; the number of them exceeds the ordinary expectation of thy Mercy, and are ſo heinous that they can plead no excuſe: the ſad Account being caſt up, is no leſs than the breach of all thy holy Commandments, both in Thought, Word, and Deed: thy Mercy and Goodneſs, which ſhould have led me to Repentance, I have abuſed: I have ſlighted thy Judgments, and thy Puniſhments have I not feared; I have utterly neglected the means of my own Salvation, and

and by my Wickedneſs have moſt grievouſly provoked thy Wrath and Indignation againſt me? my Life which ſhould have been wholly devoted to thy Service, I have miſpent in the deſire and ſinful Luſts of the Fleſh: my ways have been evil, and that continually; the ſecret cogitations of my heart moſt wicked, and ſo deteſtable hath the whole courſe of my Life been, that my heart is vexed within me, and my ſoul trembleth to look up to heaven for Mercy, for fear of thy diſpleaſure. If therefore thou O Lord, ſhouldſt be extream to mark what I have done amiſs, and take Vengeance for my Sins, I ſhould be as Chaff before the face of the Wind, and in Juſtice might be ſwept away into the place of everlaſting Torment.

II. But,

II.

But, O Lord, from thy ever flowing Fountain there is Mercy, that thou may'ſt be feared; thou art a God of all Comfort and Conſolation, a merciful, loving, and gracious Father, ready and willing to hear all penitent Sinners, that with hearty Repentance, and true Faith come unto thee: I come unto thee therefore, in the name of Jeſus Chriſt the Righteous, thy beloved Son, and my bleſſed Redeemer; I humbly proſtrate my ſelf before the Throne of thy Mercy-ſeat, provided with no other hope but what proceeds from the greatneſs of thy Clemency; for his ſake only have Mercy upon me.

III.

In all humility of Spirit, and with hearty Contrition, I ſubmit

mit my Soul and Body to thy Goodneſs, beſeeching thee not to let my Sins be as a Cloud to intercept between my Prayers and thy Pity, thy Goodneſs and my neceſſities: blot all my Tranſgreſſions out of thy remembrance, the Sins of my Youth, or Sins of my Age; Sins of my Body, or Sins of my Soul; the Sins that I know, and the Sins that I know not; Sins of Remiſsneſs, Omiſſion, and Commiſſion; all notorious and preſumptuous Sins; Sins of Pride, Envy, Hatred, Malice, and all Uncharitableneſs; [*here mention thy particular Sins*] from all which, good Lord deliver me; and grant me a full and a free Pardon, perfect Remiſſion and Abſolution for the ſame.

IV.

As one deep calleth upon another,

ther, with the prophet *David*, out of the Depth of my Misery, I cry unto thee for the depth of thy Mercy. O Lord, hear my Petitions, and hold not thy peace at my Tears: consider the Contrition of my Heart, and the Sorrow of my Soul; and by the Merits of his most precious Blood that was so plentifully shed upon the Cross for all Penitent Sinners, and True Believers, wash away the multitude of my Transgressions, that my Soul, by thy Mercy, being cleansed from the guilt of Sin, I may be found a worthy partaker and receiver of this holy and divine Mystery.

V.

And now, O holy Lord, that I am about to receive the blessed Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ, how shall I,

I, that am ſo great a Sinner, Duſt and Aſhes, dare to preſume and come into thy Sanctuary, or to approach thy holy Table! Thou in whoſe ſight the very Heavens are not clear, and the Pillars of the Earth ſhake at thy Preſence. What then ſhall become of me, poor, wretched, and miſerable, that I am! but O thou that art the true Balm of *Gilead*, haſt left us a command in thy holy Goſpel, *Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laiden, and I will give you reſt*, Matth. 11. 28.

VI.

Upon which Command, I come, O Lord, unto thee at this time, in a confident Aſſurance of thy Promiſe in Chriſt Jeſus, thou wilt have Mercy upon me, eaſe and refreſh my Soul, that is wearied with the burthen

burthen of my Sins; waſh me and cleanſe me throughly from all my Wickedneſs, and renew a right Spirit within me. Direct me in this great Myſtery with a reverend and awful dread of thy Majeſty, that all the faculties of my Soul and Body may rightly apprehend, and joyfully receive this eternal Food, this Bread of Life: And grant me thy heavenly Grace, that I may obtain the virtue, fruit, and benefits of my Saviour's Death and Paſſion, with a full remiſſion of all my Sins, and everlaſting Salvation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Sacrament.

O Moſt gracious God, I humbly beſeech thee, help thy Servant, whom of thy great Mercy

Mercy thou haſt created out of nothing; repair the ruins of my Soul, and enlarge the frame of my Underſtanding; cleanſe it from all filthy Corruptions, and ſupply it with all heavenly Graces, that it may be both conveniently fit and furniſhed to receive thee, who art a God of all Purity: O Make an entry into my Heart and take thy reſidence there for ever; poſſeſs that which is thine own, both by Creation, Redemption, and Merits of that bitter Death and Paſſion, through Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after Receiving of the bleſſed Sacrament.

O Almighty God, I praiſethee for my Creation, Redemption and Preſervation; and by whoſe

whoſe Grace and Mercy I hope to be glorified; more-eſpecially for feeding me this Day with the preeious Body and Blood of Jeſus Chriſt. I will therefore offer unto thee the Sacrifice of Praiſe and Thankſgiving, and always praiſe thy holy Name, beſeeching thee to pour upon my Heart the ſweet Streams of thy Mercy: Conform my Life, confirm my Faith, and let thy Grace evermore guide me, that I may with a ſtrong aſſurance of thine infallible Truth, and promiſed Mercy, vanquiſh and ſubdue whatſoever rebelleth againſt thy bleſſed will.

II.

Keep holy my Soul and Body, and ſuffer them not to be defiled through delectation of Sin; but that my full delight and joy may be in thee, and walk

walk before thee in ſincerity of Heart and godly Converſation, that I may here on Earth glorifie thy Name, and after this Life, with all thy faithful flock, poſſeſs that everlaſting Inheritance, which thy Son, Chriſt Jeſus hath purchaſed with his moſt precious blood. To whom with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

John 5. 14.

Behold thou art made whole, ſin no more leaſt a worſe thing come unto thee.

Jude 25.

To the only wiſe God our Saviour, be Glory and Majeſty. Dominion and Power, both now and ever Amen.

A Morning Prayer for a Private Person.

O Eternal God, and most merciful Father, I thine unworthy Servant do in all humility prostrate my self before thy divine Majesty, acknowledging my own Vileness, natural Corruptions, and abominable Sins, which from time to time have been committed against thee. I am unworthy, O Lord, to appear in thy holy Temple, or approach the remotest limits of the Place where thine Honour dwelleth.

II.

But I beseech thee, for the sake of thy dearly beloved Son, accept of this my morning Sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving for thy manifold Mercies extended

tended towards me this Night past, and heretofore till this moment: For my Rest, Food, Raiment, Health, Peace, and Liberty, with the hopes of a better Life when this is ended: Continue thy all supplying mercies unto me this day. Govern me with thy Fear, and compass me about with thy Favour; set all my Sins to that accompt, which thy Son Jesus Christ, my only Saviour hath made up for them upon the Cross, and never lay any of them to my charge, but freely forgive and forget them all.

III.

Prosper, O Lord, all that I shall take in hand this Day; let my directions proceed from thy holy Will, and the success from thy merciful Hand: Give me a Competency for maintenance

in this mortal Life, that I may with quietneſs of mind, and thankfulneſs of heart, paſs my time in this vale of miſery, in doing good to all men according to my ability, without diſparagement to my ſelf or harm to others.

IV.

Grant theſe things, O Heavenly Father, and whatever elſe thou ſeeſt moſt neceſſary for me, and all other thy Servants in the World, for the good of our Souls and Bodies; guide and conduct me in the doing and performing diligently thoſe things that thou haſt required of me; and that the end of all my labours may tend to the Praiſe of thy holy Name, and the benefit of my poor Brethren. Grant this good Lord, I humbly beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake. *Amen.*

An

An Evening Prayer for a Private Person.

O Almighty and everlasting God, I do confess I am unworthy of the least of all thy Mercies; yet being bound in duty, for thy preservation of me this day past, and all the time of my whole Life, I offer up unto thee Praise and Thanksgiving for my Election, Creation, Redemption, Vocation, and Sanctification, with all other Gifts and Graces appertaining to this Life, or that which is to come.

II.

O thou that sittest above the Cherubims, my tongue and lips shall praise and glorifie thee, for preserving me by thy Providence this Day past, from so

many Miseries and Casualties, which I might justly have fallen into, hadst thou entred into Judgment with me. But thou art a God full of Mercy and Compassion, and passest by Offences, to win me the more by thy patience and long-suffering: make me truly thankful for thy Mercies, ready and willing to make a good improvement of thy most gracious Forbearance, and careful to obey thy Will with Conscience, Diligence, and Constancy.

III.

Strengthen me from above with thy mighty hand, to walk in every good way without fearfulness, and to bring forth the Fruits of a true and lively Faith in my Life and Conversation, all the days of my sojourning here. Arm me with thy Grace and

and holy Spirit, against the Corruptions and Vanities of the World, and Wiles and Temptations of the Devil, and the Allurements of the Flesh; and so settle and frame my mind to the continual exercise of devout Prayer, hearing of thy sacred Word, and watching for thy coming, both in publick and private.

IV.

Keep me, O Lord, this night from all Evils which may happen, either to my Body, or my Soul: Extend thy Goodness towards all those that have any dependance upon me; give me sweet and comfortable rest, that when I shall awake, all my Thoughts & Meditations may be on thee, and thy Law. Bless me, O Lord, all the nights and days of my Life, and at the end

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thereof, ſend me a bleſſed departure, and afterwards a joyful Reſurrection both of Soul and Body, unto Life eternal; grant theſe things, O heavenly Father for thy Son Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, my only Saviour. *Amen.*

A Morning Prayer for a Private Family.

O Almighty and moſt merciful Father, thou haſt promiſed, That where Two or Three are gathered together in thy Name, thou wilt be in the midſt of them, we poor ſinful Creatures, duſt and aſhes, here in all humility do proſtrate our Bodies and Souls before thee as living Monuments of thy Mercy. We are unworthy of the leaſt of thy mercies, yet haſt thou from time to time made

made us partakers of many, for which we praiſe and magnifie thy holy Name, beſeeching thee to give us underſtanding Hearts, to be ſenſible of our Evils, with direction and aſſiſtance from thy holy Spirit to avoid the ſame.

II.

And as thou haſt, O Lord, kept us this Night, in the time of darkneſs and dangers, ſo we beſeech thee to preſerve us this Day, that the Sun of Righteouſneſs may rule in our Hearts, and all the darkneſs that lurketh in them may be ſcattered, to the comfort of our own Souls in the day of our Lord Jeſus. Endue us with thoſe Gifts and Graces thou ſeeſt to be moſt needful for us, and grant that with ſincere Hearts & pure Conſciences, we may wholly employ them in thy ſervice to thy honour and glory.

III.

Continue to us, we earneſtly beſeech thee, thy bleſſing of Health, Peace, and Maintenance, ſo far as thou ſeeſt them convenient for us; chaſe away from us all Rancour and Malice, Covetouſneſs, Uncharitableneſs, and Unkindneſs, and whatſoever is contrary to thy Law; take from us all Ignorance and Negligence, and prevent all thoſe things that thou knoweſt may hinder us in our Chriſtian Calling or Employment: Encreaſe our Faith, Patience and Obedience, and let thy Bleſſing be upon this whole Family; guide us in thy Truth, protect us in our Ways, and all thoſe whom thou haſt made dear unto us, whether they be preſent or abſent.

IV.

Give us Grace, by thy Chaſtiſe-

ſtiſements, to fear thee more carefully, and to grieve for our ſins more heartily; let our minds be ſet upon thee, and give us ſuch hearts as we may learn ſomething of every thing, and make a Spiritual uſe of all our Earthly Affairs here till we come to dwell with thee in the Kingdom of Glory.

V.

Bleſs, O Lord, the univerſal Church, with Truth, Peace and Unity, Soundneſs of Doctrine, and holy Diſcipline; Preſerve our gracious Sovereign, and all the Royal Family; Bleſs his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council, and all others in Authority, with neceſſary Graces.

VI.

Bleſs all Schools of Learning and good Education, eſpecially the

the two Universities of this Land: Bless this City and Place wherein we live; remove the Punishment due for the Sins thereof, and give them a double portion of thy Grace, to repent in time, before the Destroyer enters again amongst them.

VII.

Bless all our Friends, Relations, or others, for whom thou hast appointed us to make Prayers and Supplications; strengthen them that lie upon their Beds of Sickness, send them the comfort and help of thy Spirit, that lie in anguish of Conscience for remorse of Sin, and convert all those that go astray from thy Commandments; teach us by their Examples to view our own Weakness, and to walk more circumspectly for the time to come.

VIII. Bless

VIII.

Bleſs this Family with Grace and Peace, that all of them, from the higheſt to the loweſt, may know their ſeveral Duties, and may rightly and duly practiſe the ſame in thy fear, and unto thy glory, through Jeſus Chriſt, our only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

An Evening Prayer for a Private Family.

O Eternal God, the Father of Mercies, and great Creator of Heaven and Earth, we render thee humble and hearty Thanks for thy merciful Preſervation of us this Day, and all the whole courſe of our Lives; that thou haſt brought us ſafe through ſo many Dangers and Difficulties we might juſtly

juſtly have fallen into, had not thy Arm of Providence been ſtretched out to ſupport us.

II.

Morning and Evening thou takeſt care of us, and heapeſt upon us ſo many Bleſſings and Benefits, both Spiritual and Temporal; yet we neither fear thee nor ſerve thee, as we ought to do; but thou art a God ſlow to anger, and of great pity, and art ready to forgive our manifold Sins, which we from time to time have committed againſt thee.

III.

Good Lord, we beſeech thee keep us evermore from day to day, as thou haſt done, and make us conſtant in the profeſſion of thy holy Name, and the practiſe of thy Law, that neither the Malice of Man, nor Subtilty

Subtilty of Satan be able to make us turn away from thee, Lord, turn thy Face from our Sins, even from thoſe Sins wherein we have ſo much delighted; take from us thoſe hearts of Stone, and give us hearts of Fleſh, and waſh and cleanſe our poluted Souls in the Blood of the Lord Jeſus.

IV.

Forgive us all that is paſt, and grant us the aſſurance of that Forgiveneſs, ſealed up by the holy Spirit in our Conſciences; Oh kindle thy love more and more in our hearts, that we may never depart from thee, but attain unto a due thankfulneſs for thy benefits, and a moſt unfeigned and earneſt Repentance for all our Sins and Tranſgreſſions.

V. Suffer

V.

Suffer us not to close our Eyes till our Souls have reckoned and made even for all the Offences which not only this day, but all the former minutes of our lives, we have committed against thy divine Majesty: Give thine Angels charge over us, that at what hour soever thou callest us out of this Vale of Tears, where we do but travail and toil all the day long, we may not be found to be idle Loiterers in thy Harvest, but good and acceptable Servants, having Oil in our Lamps, and on us the Robe of Righteousness, and Wedding-Garment of Regeneration, that we may be able to encounter Death, the King of Terrors, to meet our blessed Lord in the Clouds, when he cometh to Judgment, and

and to follow the Lamb where-ſoever he goeth.

VI.

Expel and remove far away from us all wicked Spirits, and graciouſly protect us from our Perſecutors, which lay Snares to ſubdue us; do thou, O God, aſſiſt us, that we may peaceably ſleep and reſt in thee: hide us in thy Tabernacle, from the ſtrife of all Men, and keep us that we may fear no Evil. O thou that neither ſlumbereſt nor ſleepeſt, let thy Rod and Staff evermore comfort and defend us.

VII.

Let thy mighty Hand and ſtretched out Arm, O Lord, be ſtill our Defence; thy Mercy and Loving-kindneſs in thy beloved Son, our Salvation; thy true and holy Word our Inſtruction,

on, thy Grace and holy Spirit our Comfort and Conſolation: Let thy Mercy, O God, prevent and follow us all the days of our Lives, that we may dwell in thy Houſe of Defence, in length of days, praiſing thee evermore.

VIII.

Let thy Bleſſing be upon all of us within this Houſhold, guide us in our Ways, and lead us into thy Truth: Bleſs our Parents, Kindred and Friends, whereſoever diſperſed, and howſoever linked unto us: Be a merciful Judge unto us, and continually protect us from the ſnares of Satan the Old Serpent; and finally conduct us into the ſociety of Angels, and of all Saints, in thy holy Paradiſe; to whom be aſcribed, as is moſt due to thee the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, one true, gracious

cious and everlaſting God, all Honour, Power, and Glory, Might, Majeſty, and Dominion, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

Meditations for the Sick.

O Lord rebuke me not in thine Indignation; neither chaſten me in thy heavy Diſpleaſure.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak. O Lord heal me for my Bones are vexed.

My Soul is alſo ſore troubled; But, Lord, how long wilt thou puniſh me?

Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my Soul; O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

For in death no Man remembreth thee, and who will give thee thanks in the Pit?

I am weary of my groaning, every night waſh I my Bed, and water my Couch with my Tears.

My Beauty is gone for very trouble; and worn away becauſe of all mine Enemies. Away

Away from me all ye that work Vanity, for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The Lord hath heard my Petition; the Lord will receive my Prayer.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee; have mercy upon me, and hear me.

O hide not thou thy face from me, nor caſt thy Servant away in Diſpleaſure.

Thou haſt been my ſuccour, leave me not, neither forſake me, O God of my Salvation.

What profit is there in my blood when I go down to the Pit?

Shall the duſt give thanks unto thee? or ſhall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Shew thy Servant the light of thy Countenance; and ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Prayer

A Prayer in time of Sickneſs.

O Almighty and ever-living God, in whoſe hands conſiſts the life of all Mankind, and who correcteſt every Son, whom thou receiveſt; mercifully, I humble beſeech thee to hear my voice, and deſpiſe not the Prayer I make now unto thee, in the time of trouble: In the vexation of my Spirit, and in the very anguiſh of my Soul, I cry unto thee for mercy.

II.

O thou that haſt created, and made me of nothing, and haſt redeemed me from the ſlavery of Sin, Death and Hell, by the moſt precious Blood of thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, which was ſpilt upon the Croſs for my Sins, Have mercy upon me: Bow down

down thine all-hearing Ear unto my complaint, and caſt me not away in thy fierce anger.

III.

My Sins cry aloud to Heaven for Vengeance, and I have deſerved thy wrath and heavy diſpleaſure againſt me: Thou haſt caſt me down upon the Bed of Sickneſs, and I begin to fall as leaves beaten with a vehement wind; yet thy Chaſtiſments are leſs than my deſervings; but of thy mercy and goodneſs, O Lord, correct me not to death, but to amendment of Life, for thine own ſake, for thy holy Name's ſake, for thy Son Chriſt Jeſus ſake, be merciful unto my Sins, for they are great.

IV.

Spare thy Servant, good Lord, which confeſſeth his Sins unto thee, pour the Oil of thy ſanctifying

ctifying Grace into my Heart, and work thereby in me a true and immediate Repentance and reſtore me again to thy favour, according to thy gracious Promiſe to humble Penitents; let thy merciful Providence ſo guide and govern me in this affliction thou haſt been pleaſed to lay upon me, that I may never fall into utter darkneſs, ignorance of thee, or inconſideration of my ſelf.

V.

Let the faintneſs of my Spirit, and the Condemnation of my ſelf be overcome by thy irreſiſtable Light; thou that art the God of all conſolation, grant that I may be mindful of the great account I have to make at the day of Judgment, and that I may bear in mind the reward which is due to the

the faithful, the end of misery, and the beginning of all happiness; but to the secure and careless, the beginning of eternal punishment.

VI.

Strengthen my Faith, accept my penitential Tears, speak peace to my Soul and Conscience; and say, Thou art my Salvation, then let thy holy Spirit descend into my Heart, with this express, *My Grace is sufficient for thee*; then shall my Heart leap for joy, and my Soul shall be exceeding glad, desiring to be dissolved, and be at peace, that after this frail mortal Life is ended, I may enjoy the eternal fruition of they heavenly Presence.

VII.

Suffer me not, O Lord, in this my trial, to be possess'd with

with a fear of Condemnation, or to despond of thy Promises; but in sure confidence of heart apply to my self the remission of all my Sins, that at the last hour, by Faith in Jesus Christ, I may enjoy a taste of eternal Salvation: Let not Death (if thou art pleased to send it) be terrible or bitter unto me; but when it cometh, I may rejoicingly receive the same; and having escaped the storm of Temptation, and the dangers of Satan, I may triumph like a Conqueror, and behold the Power and Presence of thy holy Spirit.

VIII.

Let my last words be the same which thy Son did utter upon the Cross, saying, *Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit*; and when my Speech is departed from me, hear the

groanings, and ſighs of my Heart, and the deſire of my Soul, that at the laſt thy Servant may depart in Peace, and reach thoſe heavenly Manſions prepared for him: My Soul, O Lord, heartily deſireth to attain to that ſupernatural City whereof ſuch glorious things are ſpoken.

IX.

Breathe inward Comforts to my Heart; tho' my Body be going the way of all Fleſh, yet let my Soul go the way of all Saints. Lord, hear me and help me, ſtand by me and ſave me, and if thou haſt determined to lay my Body into the Grave, receive my Soul into thy Kingdom, to reſt in joy and peace for evermore, through Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A

A Prayer to be ſaid by thoſe that viſit the Sick.

O Moſt gracious God, who haſt Compaſſion upon all Men, and hateſt nothing that thou haſt made, mercifully we beſeech thee to have Compaſſion on this thy Servant, who by thy Viſitation hath been ſorely afflicted, and by the ſame even brought to the end of his Days, and period of his Life; be pleaſed therefore, good Lord, to have Mercy upon him, accept of him as the work of thine own Hands, a Lamb of thy Fold, thy Servant redeemed by Jeſus Chriſt, who is willing, by thy appointment, to leave this miſerable World, in full aſſurance of thy Mercy in Jeſus Chriſt, for the remiſſion of his Sins.

II.

Guide him, good Lord, in this his laſt Journey, that he being quit of all the troubles of this tranſitory Life, he may be ſafely conducted by thy power to the Heaven of Eternal Happineſs into the Arms of boundleſs Mercy, to everlaſting Peace and perpetual Joys, there to reign with all the Company of bleſſed Saints and Angels with thee in continual Bliſs for evermore.

III.

And, gracious God, we beſeech thee, by thy abundant Goodneſs, by the multitude of thy tender Mercies, and Compaſſions, by the Merits of thy bitter Death and bloody Paſſion, by thy glorious Reſurrection and Aſcenſion, and by the Coming of thy holy & bleſſed Spirit, have mercy upon him, deliver

liver him from the burthen and guilt of his Sins, from the fears and terrors of Death, and from the fury and power of Hell.

IV.

Lift thou up the light of thy Countenance upon him, that in all the pains of his Body, in all the agonies of his Spirit, let thy Comforts refresh his Soul, and enable him patiently to wait till his Change shall come: And grant, O Lord, that when this earthly House and Tabernacle of his Body shall be dissolv'd, he may have a Building of God, an House not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens; and that for his sake, who by his most precious Blood hath purchased Salvation for all those who truly believe in him, even Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Meditations after Recovery.

Pſal. 116.

1. I Am well pleaſed, that the Lord hath heard the voice of my Prayer.

2. That he hath enclined his Ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3. The Snares of Death compaſſed me round about; and the Pains of Hell got hold upon me.

4. I ſhall find trouble and heavineſs, and I ſhall call upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beſeech thee deliver my Soul.

5. Gracious is the Lord & Righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6. The Lord preſerveth the Simple: I was in miſery, and he helped me.

7. Turn again then unto thy reſt, O my ſoul, for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8. And

8. And why? thou haſt delivered my Soul from Death, mine Eyes from Tears, and my Feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the Land of the Living.

10. I believed, and therefore will I ſpeak, but I was ſore troubled: I ſaid in my haſt, all Men are Lyars.

11. What reward ſhall I give unto the Lord, for all the Benefits that he hath done unto me?

12. I will receive the Cup of Salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

13. I will pay my Vows now in the preſence of all his People: right dear in the ſight of the Lord is the death of his Saints.

14. Behold (O Lord) how that I am thy Servant. I am thy Servant, and the Son of thine Handmaid; thou haſt broken my Bonds in ſunder.

15. I will offer to thee the Sacrifice of Thankſgiving; and will

call upon the Name of the Lord.

16. I will pay my Vows unto the Lord in the ſight of all his People; in the Courts of the Lord's Houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the beginning, &c.

A Thanksgiving after Recovery.

O Holy and immortal God, I Laud and Praiſe thy holy Name that thou haſt been pleaſed to deliver me from the Jaws of Death, and the Pit of Corruption; and in ſome meaſure reſtored me again to my former Health, crowning me with thy mercy and loving kindneſs, my Soul, and all that is within me, ſhall magnifie thee; I will praiſe thee, O Lord, with my whole Heart, and will extol thee,

thee, O thou that dwelleſt in the Heavens.

II.

It is thou alone that haſt preſerved my life from deſtruction; thou didſt caſt me down upon my Bed of Sickneſs, and haſt raiſed me up again by thy Almighty Power; thou haſt chaſtened and corrected me, but not given me over unto Death. My time is in thy hand, O God, thou art the God of the Spirits of all Fleſh; grant that this remnant of Life, that thou haſt thus graciouſly ſpared, may be wholly dedicated to thy Service, that I may walk before thee in newneſs and amendment of Life.

III.

O thou that art the only Phyſician of Soul and Body, thou haſt once more permitted me to take

up my Bed and walk; O make me ſtrictly careful, as the watches of the Night, to be vigilant over all my Thoughts, Words, and Actions, that I may ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing happen unto me. Let not this great mercy thou haſt now given me, make me ſupine and negligent, and entertain thoſe Thoughts that my Lord delayeth his coming; but grant, I beſeech thee, that I may make a right uſe of this thy Fatherly Chaſtiſement, and employ the remainder of my Life to thy Glory.

IV.

I have found by experience of thine afflicting hand, what a dreadful thing it is to be ſnatched away by the hands of Death, without our accompts, and unprepared; O let it be a perpetual admonition to me, to ſtand upon

upon my Guard, and to watch for my Master's coming; and whenever the Pleasures of Sin, which endure but for a Season, shall present themselves to entice and allure me, make me to remember the bitterness of them at last. Lord, hear me, and grant me grace to work out my own Salvation, for thy dear Son's sake. *Amen.*

A Prayer fit to be said at any time.

O Most glorious and powerful Lord God, who created'st all things out of nothing, and support'st the whole Universe by thy Providence; I confess, O Lord, I was conceived in Original Sin, now full of actual transgressions; I was in the Womb a loathsome Substance; I am in the World a Lump

Lump of Corruption; and I ſhall be in the Grave a prey for Vermin.

II.

But, I know (bleſſed Jeſus) thy Grace is ſufficient for me; thy Mercy can expreſs it ſelf in my Miſery. I know and confeſs (O Lord) that my Sins are exceeding many, mighty, and heinous, yet thy Mercy is far greater; for thou art infinite in mercy, but I cannot be infinite in ſinning; and the Righteouſneſs of Chriſt Jeſus the Righteous is more prevalent for me than my own Unrighteouſneſs can be againſt my ſelf.

III.

The Fountain of thy Mercy (O God) hath quenched the fire of thy Juſtice, and graceleſs Man falling from Goodneſs, is by thee repoſſeſſed of Greatneſs.

neſs. Wherefore I humbly beſeech thee, O Lord, give me the Grace of continual Thankfulneſs, ſtrengthen my Weakneſs, correct my Sinfulneſs, direct my future Frailty, and protect me againſt the Adverſary, kindle my Zeal, enlighten my Underſtanding, ſoften my ſtony Heart, and ſave for ever my immortal Soul.

IV.

And though my whole Life, O Lord, hath been impure and undefiled in thy ſight, yet through thy precious Blood and Paſſion, by thine all-ſufficient Sacrifice, Obligation, and Satisfaction, revert my deſerved Puniſhment, and convert my paſſed Evils, to preſent good and future joys, in thine eternal and moſt glorious Kingdom.

V. Pardon,

V.

Pardon, good Lord, my loſs of Time, my abuſe of thy good Creatures, my negligence in my lawful Employment, my unthankfulneſs for thy Loving-kindneſs; and whatſoever is wanting in my Perſon, Practice, Prayer, or Thankſgiving, make a ſupply of it in the Merits of thy Son *Chriſt Jeſus*; to whom with thee, and thy bleſſed *Spirit*, be all Praiſe and Glory, now and evermore. *Amen.*

Prayers for all Perſons and Occaſions.

A Prayer for the Church.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, who haſt revealed thy Glory both to *Jews* and

and *Gentiles* in our Lord Jesus Christ, extend thy hand of Providence and Mercy over all the World, that thy Church may spread like a flourishing Vine, and enlarge her Borders to the uttermost Parts of the Earth, that all Nations partaking of the sweet refreshments of thy Gospel, thy Name may be glorified, the honour of our Lord Jesus advanced, his Prophecies fulfilled, and his Coming hastned.

II.

Bless, O Lord, thy holy Catholick and Apostolick Church with all Blessings of Comfort, Assistance, and Preservation; extirpate Heresies, unite her Divisions, give her Patience and Perseverance in the Faith, and Confession of thy Name in despite of all Enmities, Temptations and Disadvantages; destroy

ſtroy all wicked Counſels intended or levied againſt her or any of her Children, by the Devil or any of his accurſed Inſtruments; let the hands of thy Grace and Mercy lead her from this Vale of Miſery to the triumphant Throne of her Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the King.

WE beſeech thee, O Lord, to bleſs and preſerve thy Servant *William* our moſt gracious King and Governour, with the richeſt Bleſſings of thy Grace and Favour; make him valiant and proſperous as King *David*, wiſe and rich like *Solomon*, be unto him a Helmet of Salvation againſt the Face of his Enemies, and a ſtrong Tower of Defence in the Time of Adverſity; as for his

his Enemies, let them be cloathed with Shame, but upon himself let his Crown for ever flouriſh. Grant him a long and a proſperous Reign; let Peace and Unity, Holineſs, and Juſtice, Truth, and all Chriſtian Vertues flouriſh in his time. Let all his Subjects faithfully ſerve him with Honour and due Obedience; and let him ſo truly ſerve thee his God, here on Earth, that he may hereafter everlaſtingly reign with thee in Heaven, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Royal Family.

O God, the Father of all Mercies, bleſs and preſerve *Catherine* the Queen Dowager, the

the Princeſs *Anne* of *Denmark*, with all the reſt of the Royal Family; unite them unto thee with the Bands of Faith and Love, preſerve them to their Lives end in thy Favour, make them Inſtruments of Glory to thy Name, of refreſhment to the Church, of joy to all faithful People of this Kingdom; proſper them with all Happineſs here on Earth, and crown them at laſt with an Eternal Weight of Glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for our Parents.

ALmighty God, who from the Loins of our Firſt Parents, *Adam* and *Eve*, didſt produce Mankind, and haſt commanded us to Honour and Obey our Parents, in purſuance of thy

thy holy Will and Commandment, and of our Duty to thee our God, and in thee to them, we do with all humility beg a Bleſſing of thee for our Parents, who from thy Mercy and Plenty have conveyed many to us; pardon and forgive all their Sins and Infirmities, encreaſe in them all Goodneſs, give them Bleſſings of the Right Hand, and Bleſſings of the Left, bleſs them in their Perſons and Poſterity, in their Goods and good Name, in the Comforts of thy Holy Spirit, in a perſevering Goodneſs, and at laſt in an eternal Weight of Glory, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer

A Prayer of Parents for their Children.

O God, the Creator of all the World, by whoſe Providence Mankind is propagated; I bleſs thy holy Name for beſtowing on me the Bleſſing of Children. Lord, bleſs them with Life and Health, with good Underſtanding, fair Opportunities, and Advantages of good Education; but above all, with the Gifts and Graces of thy Holy Spirit, that they may live and be bleſſed under thy Protection, grow in Grace, and be in favour with God and Man, and at laſt may make up the number of thine Elect Children, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for our Friends and Benefactors.

O Thou Fountain of all Goodneſs, from whom proceeds all Excellency both to Men and Angels, extend thy favour and loving-kindneſs to all my Friends and Benefactors: Reward them and make them plentiful Compenſation for all the Benefits which from thy merciful Hand of Providence they have conveyed to me. Let the Light of thy Countenance ſo ſhine upon them as they may never enter into any Deſolation or Affliction, but ſuch as may be inſtrumental to thy Glory, and their Eternal Comfort, through our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer of a Wife for her Husband.

BLeſſed Lord, who haſt been graciouſly pleaſed to call me to the holy State of Matrimony, bleſs me in it with the Grace of Chaſtity, Loyalty, Obedience, and a dutiful Complacency to my Husband. Bleſs him with a long Life, a healthful Body, and an underſtanding Heart, and furniſh him with all thoſe Gifts and Graces which may enable him to be and continue thy Servant, that he may be a Supporter and a Guide to me his Wife, a Bleſſing and a Comfort to his Children, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer of a Husband for his Wife.

O Moſt gracious God, who art a Father to us thy Children, a Spouſe to thy holy Church, a Saviour and Redeemer to all Mankind; have Mercy upon thy Handmaid my Wife, endue her with all the Ornaments of thy heavenly Grace; make her to be as Religious as *Heſter*, Loving as *Rachel*, Fruitful as *Leah*, Wiſe as *Rebecca*, and Obedient as *Sarah*, that being filled with Grace and Benediction here, ſhe may be partaker of thy Glory hereafter, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer of an Orphan.

O God gracious and merciful, who art ready to ſuccour

cour all those that are distressed, and hast promised to be a Father to the Fatherless. Have Mercy upon me, O Lord, I humbly beseech thee, who am left a poor Orphan, and by thy heavenly will and pleasure deprived of my earthly Parents: Supply, O Lord, all my Wants and Necessities, guide, govern and comfort me with thy good Spirit, that in all my Words, Works and Actions, I may glorifie thee my heavenly Father. Let thy heavenly Grace sustain me, and work in me Obedience to my Superiors, and those which have the charge and care over me; that they discharging a good Conscience towards me, I may by thy ready help improve my time, to the Praise and Glory of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The

The Widow's Prayer.

O Moſt holy Lord God, the Comforter of all thoſe who are in any affliction, ſorrow or trouble. The Bands of Death, by thy appointment, have made a ſeparation between me and him whom thou gaveſt to be my Husband, who was my Head and ſupreme Governour, and the only Guide I had in this World next under thee. Grant me grace to bear this croſs and loſs patiently, and to put my whole Truſt and Confidence in thee; let thy tender Care go along with me, in preſerving me from all Oppreſſion and Wrong, and deliver me from the Hands of thoſe who will devour Widows Houſes. Bleſs me, O Lord, as thou didſt the poor Widow of *Sarepta*, let not

the Barrel of Meal waſt, but grant me a competency fit for my Eſtate, neither let the Cruiſe of Oil fail, but aſſiſt me with thy Grace, that I may walk worthily towards thee, and all the World. Let my continual Prayers and Supplications aſcend up to thee; and hear, O Lord, and have mercy when I cry unto thee, for the alone ſake of thy dear Son, my only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

The Servant's Prayer.

O Moſt mighty God, and the great Lord and Maſter of all the World, who beholdeſt with thine all-ſeeing Eye thy great Houſhold and Family here on Earth; look upon me thine unworthy Servant, I humbly beſeech thee, with thine Eye of Providence; grant me a contented

tented Mind in that ſtate thou haſt placed me in, ſo ſhall I enjoy a continual Feaſt: Aſſiſt me, O Lord, with thy heavenly Grace, that I may perform Obedience, and be ſubject to my earthly Maſters, whom thou haſt been pleaſed to ſet over me whether they be Good or Evil, Courteous or Froward. Proſper all the Deſigns I ſhall take in hand, in this my Servitude, which are not in oppoſition to thy Commands: Preſerve and keep me from all Evil, that no Enticements may allure me either to embezel away any thing committed to my Cuſtody, or have Society with ſuch who are Enemies to my Maſter's Houſe: let me chearfully proceed in my Service, that the Glaſs of my Time may run out with Pleaſure, and I in the end ſhall be

made Free of that City of thine, the *New Jeruſalem*, where I may reſt for evermore. *Amen.*

The Maid's Prayer.

O Holy Lord God, let thine Handmaid ſpeak in thine Audience, and hearken unto her when ſhe calleth upon thee, though I know not how to ask aright, yet teach me the knowledge of thee, and how to beg thoſe things that are requiſite and neceſſary for me: Inlighten my Soul with thy divine Inſpiration, that I may ſee and do thoſe things that appertain unto Godlineſs. Let me keep my honeſt Reputation in the Eye of the World, knowing that a *good Name* is better than *precious Ointment*: But, eſpecially in thy ſight, let me be pure, honeſt, and undefiled, ſo ſhall I not

not be ashamed in the great Day of Account. Defend me from Sin, Satan, and the Poison of evil Tongues; assist me with thy directing hand, that the labours which this day I am to undertake may prosper; grant me Grace to love, honour and serve thee in Holiness and Righteousness all my days, that I may glorifie thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for one afflicted in Mind.

O Eternal Lord God, who art fearful in Praises, doing Wonders, I tremble, and am even at Death's Door; for alas! I am the vilest of all Sinners, my Conscience is so clogged with Evil, that I cannot look up; my Wickednesses have gone over my Head, and are as a bur-

then too heavy for me to bear; my Spirit is ſorrowful, my Heart is heavy, my words are ſtopp'd with Sighs, and my Plaints watred with Tears: O Lord, what ſhall I deſire of thee, that deſerve nothing at thy Hand? What can I hope for, that am even hopeleſs? My Conſcience is reſtleſs, and my Ungodlineſs fettereth me: and even all my unrighteous Actions cry out for Vengeance againſt me; my Spirit is overwhelmed and weary of this Bondage, and I have bid my life farewell.

II.

O but let thy Majeſty (O Lord) yet appear in thy Mercy; forgive my Sin, the unhappy ground of all this woe: Where my miſery hath thus abounded, there let thy Mercy much more abound. I dare not add this grievous

grievous Sin unto my other Sins to despair of thy Mercy: What were more Sacrilegious? for thou art a skilful Physician, and canst cure all my Infirmities; thou art a merciful God, and canst forgive all my Sins: To thee do I fly for refuge which art the Land of Safety, to thee do I lift up my Hands and my Heart, and to thee do I pray, desiring thy Mercy. Let the power of thy Son's Death and Passion defeat all the Devices of the Devil against me.

III.

Instruct me in thy heavenly Wisdom, lead me in thy Truth in this dangerous Sea of Discontentment and Affliction: keep me from shipwrack, and bring me safe to the Land of Peace. Strengthen my Faith, sanctifie all those good means unto me

wherein I ſeek relief, as Prayer, Conference, Reading, and hearing thy holy Word. Mitigate my Perplexities, grant me Patience, heal my Imperfections: Thou that wilt not break a bruiſed Reed, ſpare and have Mercy upon me: Thou that delighteſt not in the death of a Sinner, receive me. Though my Heart condemns me, yet do thou releaſe me. O Lord hear, O Lord forgive, O Lord defer not, but even now ſpeak peace unto me: ſay unto my Soul, I am thy Salvation; to whom be aſcribed all Honour and Glory World without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving, for God's ſending his Son to ſave Mankind.

O Almighty and moſt merciful Lord God, we might utterly deſpair, and be caſt down,

down, considering our manifold Sins and infinite Offences, had not thy Word been made Flesh, and dwelt among us; but now we dare not despair, for if, when we were Enemies, we were reconciled unto thee by the Death of thy Son; how much more, being reconciled, are we saved by his Life? All our hope, and all our confidence is reposed in that precious Blood which was shed for us, and for our Salvation.

II.

O how greatly are we wretches bound to fear thee, to love thee, to bless and praise thee, to honour thee, and to glorifie thee, seeing we are redeemed at such a price, saved with such a gift, cherished with so many promises and blessings of the same, even thy Son our Lord *Jesus*

Christ! Stablish, O God, that which thou hast wrought in us; finish what thou hast begun, that we may be able to come into the fulness of thy Mercy; make us through thy holy Spirit to understand, and through thy Son to discern, and with due honour and reverence, this high Mystery of Godliness, which is, how *God was manifest in the Flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of Angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the World, and received up into Glory*; where we doubt not but we shall Reign with him for evermore. *Amen.*

The Prayer of a Woman with Child.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all Mankind, Comforter of all that call upon thee,

thee, and the only deliverer of ſuch as are in danger; be merciful, I beſeech thee, and look down in mercy from thy throne upon me thine Handmaid, and upon the Fruit of my Womb; behold, I ſeek and ſue unto thee for a Bleſſing at this time; my Sin is great, my Danger at hand not ſmall; my Pains to come will be grievous, and my Life is now moſt uncertain.

II.

Aſſure me, I beſeech thee, of the forgiveneſs of all my Sins, mitigate my Fear, and aſſwage my Sorrows, ſtrengthen me with the refreſhing of thy Spirit, confirm me in the Faith of my Saviour, and bleſs all good means appointed for my Comfort, that in due time I may be a joyful Mother, and ſee the Fruit of my Body, ſafe, ſound.

and

and perfect, without blemiſh or deformity.

III.

O Lord, I know not how ſoon my Travail will overtake me, when I muſt encounter with Life or Death! one drop of thy Mercy hath ſovereign power to cure all the Wounds of thoſe Sorrows: Shed therefore (O holy Father) that drop of Grace upon me in that minute, when I am to encounter with ſo ſtern an Adverſary: Strengthen me with Patience, preſerve me that I periſh not, and bleſs the work of my Midwife.

IV.

Let not the Child yet unborn, the Babe in my Womb, be puniſhed for mine Offences, but give it growth, form, and what thou ſeeſt in thy good pleaſure to be fit and neceſſary for it;

and

and when the time is come that thou wilt call it out of this close house of flesh, where it now inhabiteth, to dwell in the open World, sanctifie thy Creature; make it by *Baptism* a Member of thy Church, a Lamb of thy Flock, and direct it in the ways of thy Commandments to its Life's End. *Amen.*

The Midwife's Prayer.

MOst gracious God, who alone hast the power to produce Children from the Womb and bring them into the light of this World, I thy most unworthy Servant, whom thou hast appointed for this Office, to be a help and comfort to all those which are in Extremity and near the time of their Travail, do in all humility prostrate

ſtrate my ſelf before thee, beſeeching thee to vouchſafe me thy divine Aſſiſtance in theſe Performances.

II.

Have Mercy upon me and bleſs me, guide me and govern me in all my Actions, proſper all my Undertakings, grant that I may be as careful of the Poor as of the Rich, that I may do good and not hurt, ſave Life and not deſtroy it by my negligence; help my Infirmities and Imperfections, that I may neither be too timorous nor too raſh in the performance of my Duty, but grant me art and judgment in the happy finiſhing all my Operations.

III.

Work in me an underſtanding and a tender Heart, and whatſoever elſe is neceſſary in my

my undertakings; and mercifully grant, O Lord, that whenſoever my Duty calls me, either by Night, or Day, I may be always prepared; preſerve and defend me from the infection of all contagious Diſeaſes; by thy moſt gracious Favour grant me a proſperous ſucceſs, that whatſoever I do may tend to thy Glory, the comfort and help of all good Women (committed to my charge) and my own credit, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be ſaid by thoſe that are preſent with a Woman in Travail.

O Almighty God, we are here aſſembled for the comfort of this Woman, who travaileth in pain to be delivered of a Child. Through the tranſgreſſi-

on

on of our first Parents, she cannot be delivered but with great sorrow; for thou hast laid thine heavy displeasure upon us sinful Women, that in *much sorrow shall we bring forth Children*; yet since thou hast given us Faith in thy Son, give us all (especially to this Woman thy Servant now in this Extremity) patience; mitigate her Pains, prosper our Work, bless our undertakings, that by our help she may be delivered, and forget her pains, *because a Child is born into the World.*

IV.

We pray unto thee for this Child in her Womb; thou hast inrolled it in thy Book, thou hast made it in thy Frame, the Bones thereof are not hid from thee, all the Members of it are written in thy Volume. Thou didst visit

ſit it at the time of Life, viſit it now at the hour of Birth, that thou maiſt receive glory by thy works and the Mother gladneſs in beholding her Infant, after all her Sorrows. Give her, we beſeech thee, neither a monſtrous, a maimed, nor a dead Birth; but as thou haſt bleſſed the Conception of this Infant, ſo bring it with Perfection into the World. Hear us, O Lord, and help this thy weak Servant, viſit her as thou didſt *Sarah*, comfort her as thou didſt *Rebecca*, and chear her as thou didſt *Leah*; forgive her all her ſins, and whether ſhe be ſure to live or die, let her truſt in thee, and let thine Angels pitch their Tents about her, now and for evermore. *Amen*.

A Thanksgiving by those that are present after Delivery.

O Eternal God, infinite in Mercies towards all thy Sons and Daughters in affliction; we desire to praise and magnifie thy holy Name, acknowledging thy Goodness to us, and thy special favour to this Woman thy Servant. We called upon thee, and thou heard'st us; we petitioned for thy Favour to thine Hand-maid, and thou regardedst her; we begg'd a Blessing for her Child, thou hast blessed it, and hast made her a joyful Mother. We offer unto thee the Sacrifice of our Lips; let our thankfulness ascend up unto thee like a sweet-smelling savour.

II.

Continue thy loving kindness to this thy Servant, keep her from

from all further peril and danger of Child-Bed; give her ſtrength to recover her weakneſs, joy to forget her late ſorrow, and thankfulneſs that ſuch a Child is come out of her Loins, as one day ſhall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven. Give thy Bleſſing to the Infant now born that it may in due time increaſe in Wiſdom, Stature, and Favour with God and Man. Baptize it with *Water* and the *Holy Ghoſt*, endue it with all heavenly Graces, defend it againſt all Dangers, provide for it in this mortal Life, and crown it in the end with Life everlaſting.

III.

Bleſs us, O Lord, that are here met together to behold the glory of our Creation, and the wonders of our Creator in this little Infant: Let us in all Sobriety, Chaſti-

Chaſtity, and Godlineſs, walk before thee all the Days of our Lives. Make us like *fruitful Vines*, and our Children like *Olive Branches round about our Tables*: Let our Husbands rejoice in us, and make us careful to love them, as thou haſt commanded us, that thy Kingdom may be increaſed, the Bed undefiled, and our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt glorified, to whom be praiſe for evermore. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving by the Woman after Delivery.

BLeſſed Lord God, I yield thee all Honour, Glory, and Praiſe, who haſt now delivered me from the great pain and peril of Child-Birth, who haſt taken away my reproach, and made me an Inſtrument to encreaſe thy Kingdom. It is in thy power to

to ſtrike death into my womb, but thou haſt given me a double life; all mine anguiſhes thou haſt ſweetened with gladneſs. Continue thy Mercies and Favours to me thy Servant, that my lips may render thee hearty thanks.

II.

Look upon this my Infant which thou haſt given me; preſerve it in Health, quicken it with Grace, crown it with long Life, that it may grow up to be a Servant in thine houſhold. Send the Father of it and me much Comfort by it, that it may be a Staff to our Old Age: Bleſs it with ſtore of Friends in this World, and be thou a chief Friend to it for evermore.

III.

And for the better growth in Grace, feed it with the Milk of thy holy Word, defend it from all

all dangers ghostly and bodily: Guard me, and regard this my Birth, that Satan rule not nor reign within us, but deliver us still out of his Jaws as a *Bird out of the snare of the Fowler*; let thy blessing, O Lord, be upon me and my Children, and evermore keep and defend us. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after a deliverance from any Calamity.

ALmighty and everlasting God, who hast suffered thy Church so to be tempted with Afflictions, that it is never free either from the Sword of *Ishmael*, which is a reviling tongue, or the Sword of *Esau*, a persecuting hand, having taught us all to drink of the same Cup our Master did; so strengthen me with Patience, direct me by thy Spirit,

rit, and uphold me by Faith, that all trouble may be as welcome to my Soul, as afflicted *Ruth* was to the Field of *Boaz*. Though troubles are many and increaſe daily, yet thou, O Lord, knoweſt how to deliver us out of all: *Heavineſs may endure for a Night, but joy will come in the Morning:* Doubtleſs there is a Reward for the Righteous, and a Rod for the Wicked. Let one Plague follow another as one Quail ſings to another; yet as the Viper leaped on St. *Paul*'s Hand, and immediately leaped off again, ſo one trouble ſhall leap upon the Righteous, and in an Inſtant ſhall as ſoon vaniſh; though he fall he ſhall riſe again; for the righteous ſhall not be forſaken for ever.

II.

I have lately taſted of thy good-

goodneſs, O Lord, I have now been ſenſible of thy Mercy in a great Meaſure by this great deliverance. I have had experience many times of thy loving-kindneſs, but never more than in thy late Favours. I chattered like a *Swallow*, I mourned like a *Dove*, I panted like a *Hart*, but thou haſt put life again into my Soul; thou haſt not dealt with me according to my Sins, nor rewarded me according to mine Iniquities: As high as the Heaven is above the Earth, ſo great is thy Mercy towards them that fear thee; ſince thy Mercy, O Lord, hath been ſo great towards me; grant that I may love thee more zealouſly, fear thee more reverently, and obey thee more carefully all the days of my Life. For as *Elkanah* was to *Hannah* inſtead of many Sons, ſo be thou ſtill

ſtill to me ✠ God, inſtead of many Comforters. Give me therefore patience in trouble, a conſtancy in hope, rooted and grounded in love; and ſo bring me, O Lord, from this valley of tears to life everlaſting. *Amen.*

A Prayer before taking of Phyſick, or any outward means for reſtoring of Health.

MOſt mighty God, the great Phyſician both of Soul and Body, who by thy bleſſing on a lump of dry figgs didſt heal *Hezekiah*'s Boil, that he recovered; and by laying thy hand upon the head of *Peter*'s *Wife's Mother*, didſt cure her of her Fever; and anointing the Eyes with Clay and Spittle, didſt reſtore the Man that was blind even from his Birth unto perfect Sight, and by ſeven times

washing in the River *Jordan*, didst cleanse *Naaman* the *Syrian* of his Leprosie; and by thine appointment hast provided means for thy Children, for the curing of their Sickness, and recovery of their Health.

II.

I dare not, O Lord, without injury to my Soul, and indignity to thine Omnipotency, despair of thy sufficiency and power for the restoring me to health, or not use that help, and expect a blessing upon those means which are requisite I should choose and use for the repairing of my Body, and the restitution of my Strength. I dare not send unto Sorcerers, Wizards, Charmers, or Inchanters for help; nor with *Ahaziah* go to *Baalzebub*, the God of *Ekron*, for relief, and leave thee the God of *Israel*:

But

But I renounce and reject all other help but from thee alone; and upon the bended knees of an humble heart I come unto thee, beseeching thee to sanctifie what I am now to receive or apply to my ease and good, and to give such a blessing thereunto, that it may remove such pain & sickness as doth afflict my Body.

III.

O Lord, grant me in all my Sickness, patience, and not to murmur or repine at thy afflicting hand: and in health give me a provident care to prevent all such maladies, as by reason of my manifold Sins thou maist justly inflict upon me. And as *David*'s Troubles made him pray, *Hezekiah*'s Sickness to lament, the *Prodigal* return home, and *Israel* under *Ægypt*'s burthens cry unto thee, so I beseech

thee, that every Chaſtiſement of thine may compel me the rather to ſue unto thee for thy ſaving Health, Pity, Compaſſion and Grace: And as Chriſt told his Diſciples, that *Lazarus's ſickneſs was not unto Death, but for the glory of God*, ſo I beſeech thee that none of my afflictions may be unto the death of my Soul, but rather for the good both of Body and Soul. And as *Noah's* Ark, the higher it was toſſed with the *Flood*, the nearer it mounted towards Heaven, ſo my Soul being ſanctified by Grace, the more it is exerciſed with the water of affliction, the nearer let it be lifted up towards thee, O God; grant this, O holy Father, for thy dear Son's ſake, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghoſt be all honour and glory, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

A

A Prayer before a Journey or Voyage.

ALmighty God, who preſerveſt thy Servants in all their ways, and didſt protect and direct *Jacob* in his way to *Laban*, *Jonah* in his Voyage, and the Children of *Iſrael* in the Wilderneſs, and Travels over *Jordan*: Guide me thine unworthy Servant in the Journey that I am now to undertake: Lord, walk with me, be about my Bed, and about my Paths; keep me from all dangers both of Body & Soul, refreſh me when I am weary, comfort me when I am ſolitary, and ſend me health and ſtrength of Body to perform it. Deliver me from Thieves, Robbers, and ſavage Beaſts; furniſh me with all neceſſaries, and ſend me home again in ſafety.

II.

Send me, I beſeech thee, good ſucceſs in all my undertakings; and grant that I may undertake nothing but what ſhall be pleaſing in thy ſight. If I meet with Company, grant they may be ſuch as I may receive good by, rather than harm; if I am alone, let thy Law be my delight; grant that I may then meditate ſuch things as ſhall be for the benefit and ſalvation of my Soul; and grant that after my buſineſs is fully accompliſhed, when I return home, I may find my Friends, Wife, Children and Family in perfect Health; and though my whole Life be but a continual Travel here, yet ſend me everlaſting peace, with thee and thy Son *Jeſus Chriſt. Amen.*

A Prayer upon return from a Journey or Voyage.

MOst merciful and gracious Lord God, keeper of *Israel*, the well-ſpring of Life, and the alone preſerver of all Mankind; I render unto thee all hearty Thanks and Praiſe for thy provident care, and gracious protection of me in this my Journey, whereas I might have periſhed, e're I had ſeen again this my Habitation; but that thou haſt walked before me, *by day as a pillar of a Cloud* to guide me in the way, and by *night in a pillar of Fire* to give me light. Thou directeſt me in all my paths, O lead me into the way of Life.

II.

Give me an humble and thankful heart; let me not bury this

and other thy Favours in forgetfulneſs; but let my Soul ſtill praiſe thee; and thy good Spirit lead me into the Land of Righteouſneſs. As thou haſt brought me, O Lord, through this Journey and Voyage, and kept this Tabernacle of my Body unſplit: So in thy good time bring my Soul home to the Land of Promiſe, the Everlaſting Haven of eternal Reſt, and that for thy Son's ſake, *Jeſus Chriſt. Amen.*

The Mariner's Prayer.

O Eternal God, who rebukeſt the Winds, and ſtilleſt the raging of the Sea, and the noiſe of the Tempeſt, whoſe way is in the Waters, and thy wonders in the Deep, we are in danger every moment of periſhing, unleſs by thy miraculous Power thou deliver us from death, when with

with thy Servant *Peter* we cry out, *Help, Lord, we periſh*; let thy hand be ſtretched forth to command the Waters to be ſtill. Fill our Sails with gentle and alſo proſperous Gales; ſave us from Shipwrack, defend us from Pyrates and Robbers, preſerve us from Lightning, Tempeſt, and Captivity; hold the Winds in thy right hand, and the Waves in thy left, keep us from Thunder whoſe fearful Crack may rend us in pieces; ſave us in the bitterneſs of Froſt, Hail, Ice, Snow, or Whirlwind; let us be prepared for Death, and meditate upon thoſe things that concern our better Life.

II.

Send us the Prayers of thoſe that are upon Land, and bleſs all our Friends that are now parted from us. Save our Souls

from the great *Leviathan* whose Jaws are ready to devour us. Make good our Provision for Bodily Sustenance, as well as Furniture for our Ships. Let thy Peace be amongst us; save us, succour, and defend us, O Lord, thou Anchor of our Hope, for thy Glory, and for thy Name's sake, to whom be Praise and Glory, World without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for a safe arrival upon the Land after a Storm.

O Almighty God, who hast now delivered me out of the Prison of the raging Sea, and brought me to a Port of rest; O make me truly thankful unto thee for this thy favour and mercy, and in thy due time lead me also from out of the troublesome Sea of this World, unto the longed for Haven, and eternal Bliss and Happiness. Thou hast brought me out of a great deal of danger, which I was liable to whilst

whilst I was amongst the boisterous Waves and foaming Billows of the Waters. I am subject, O Lord every hour to as many Perils being now at Land, how secure so ever I may think my self to be; my feet are still slipping into the Grave, I beseech thee to uphold me; to save, preserve and keep me, that I may still glorifie thee, the God of my Salvation.

II.

Give me Wisdom, Sobriety, and Temperance when I now come amongst my old Lovers & Friends; Cause me to make a right use of those things which I have observed and beheld in Foreign Parts; free my Soul and Conscience from any stain of Corruption and Infection which may hurt or destroy me; keep me in all my ways; send me Health, and all things necessary for this Life, that having passed the Waves of this troublesome World I may at last safely arrive at the har-

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harbour of everlasting rest, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Rain.

BLessed Lord, who commandest the former and the latter Rain; who in the time of *Elias* didst so shut up the Flood-gates of Heaven, that *it rained not on the Earth for the space of Three Years and six Months*; and yet when he prayed, the Heaven gave Rain, and the Earth brought forth her Fruit; behold us thy People, who mourn for want of moisture; the Rivers of Waters are dried up, and the Trees of the Field are withered: send now, we beseech thee, a gracious Rain upon thine Inheritance, and refresh it now it is weary; make the Springs as Milk to moisten and to water the Valleys, so shall the Earth bring forth her increase; our Land have a plentiful supply, and our Garners be furnished with store: our Baskets shall be replenished, our

our Cattle increaſed, and thy holy Name for ever magnified.

II.

We do confeſs and acknowledge, O Lord, that our Sins call for nothing but death and deſtruction; and conſidering our deſervings, we cannot expect any bleſſing at thy hands. Pardon, we beſeech thee, what is paſt; give us Obedience and Grace to do thy Will for the time to come, and to ſatisfie the lawful deſires of us thy Servants, that we may not be wanting of our Food and daily Bread, but may be partakers of thy heavenly Bleſſings, and wait upon thee for our Meat in due ſeaſon. Oppreſs us not with too much Poverty, O Lord, neither puff us up with too much Plenty, but give us a competent ſtore of things neceſſary for this life, and grace to uſe them ſoberly to thy glory and our comfort, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for fair Weather.

O Lord God, who feedeſt with thy bleſſing every living thing, and ſatisfieſt the lawful deſires of thy Servants, with thy bountiful Goodneſs, we wretched Sinners, unworthy of the leaſt of thy Benefits, humbly beſeech thee, that thine Anger may ceaſe which is threatned againſt us, by this *Rain* and *Tempeſt*. Defend us from thoſe Evils which we are now likely to ſuffer: make our Habitations like the Land of *Goſhen*, in the times of the Plagues of *Ægypt*. Cauſe not the Waters, O God, thus to ſwell; let not thy thunder go forth againſt us.

II.

Preſerve our Bodies, Houſes, and Goods; keep us from Deluge and Inundation, and ſhew us ſome ſpeedy token of Peace: Send us a Remedy in this our preſent miſery; turn our Dearth into Cheapneſs, and

and our Scarcity into Plenty. Give a bleſſing to that which we ſhall reap; bleſs our ſtore; furniſh us wherewithal to relieve others; let not thy hand be ſhortned at this time, but rebuke the Wind and Storm, that we may have a pleaſant Calm.

III.

At thy Word, O Lord, the *Mountains* ſmoak, the *Heavens* tremble, and the *Earth* quakes; at thine Anger the *Sea* roareth, and makes a noiſe, and the fearful *Depths* are broken down and troubled; thou commandeſt the Clouds and they obey: O ſhut them up for a time, and let thy puniſhing Angel be no more ſeen. Hear us, O Lord, in theſe our Prayers, that with joyful and thankful Hearts, we may ſing Praiſes unto thee, who ruleſt all things, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of a Child before he goes to School.

ALmighty God, who has promiſed, that out of the mouths of Babes and Sucklings, thou wilt have thy Wonders expreſſed; behold I am a Child, and cannot ſpeak unto thee, or call upon thee as I ſhould; but open thou my Lips, that my Mouth may ſhew forth thy Praiſe: Pour into my Lips the Waters of the Well of Life, that I may learn thoſe things that may lead me unto the knowledge of thy holy Laws. II.

Let me remember thee, my Creator, in the days of my youth, while the evil days come not. Teach me, O Lord, how to lead my life according to the Rule of Godlineſs. Make me obedient to my Parents, dutiful to my Teachers, proud towards no man, but rightly affectioned towards all People. Add unto me length of Days, ſupply me with

with vertues, guide my feet in thy ways, direct my mind, sanctifie my studies, govern all my actions, preserve my Body in health, my Soul from uncleanness; take from me all dulness and incapacity, that may hinder my growth in knowledge, and bring me to life everlasting, through *Jesus Christ*, my only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Prayer in time of War.

O Eternal God, who ruleſt and beholdeſt all the World, and haſt many times miraculouſly preſerved & defended us; we beſeech thee to ſhew thy power in theſe needful and perillous times, whilſt there is nothing but Wars, and rumours of Wars amongſt us. Save us, O Lord our God, from our Enemies, and put them to ſhame that hate us, turn the weapons of our Adverſaries and their Accomplices into their own Boſoms. Bleſs thoſe that are abroad for the defence of our

our Country; and ſanctifie us at home to pleaſe thee, that whatſoever they or we do, it may proſper.

II.

Be preſent and preſident amongſt us in all our Conſultations; ſend us wiſe Counſellors and Commanders, who may prudently foreſee, and valiantly defeat the devices and ſtratagems of their Enemies. Bleſs thoſe that are prepared to fight for us; command the Winds and the Seas to favour them, and let the Land ſpeak peace unto them. Let neither the Sun nor Moon annoy them, nor alteration of diet or place diſable them; anoint their Shields, hallow and conſecrate all their Engines of War, with happy ſucceſs to do thy will.

III.

Refreſh both Prince and People with the ſweet ſavour and harmony of Peace, rather than the bitter howlings & clamours of War, that we may every one in our due order

der ſit under our own Vine, and under our own Fig-tree, that there may be no leading into Captivity, nor no complaining in our Streets; grant, O Lord, theſe things we have begged, for thy Son, our Saviour's ſake. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after Victory.

WE praiſe and bleſs thy holy Name, O Lord, that thou haſt ſaved us from our Enemies, and haſt put them to ſhame that hated us. Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but to thy Name be given the glory; for if thou hadſt not been on our ſide, when men roſe up againſt us, they had ſwallowed us up quick.

II.

Thou, O God, waſt pleaſed to do mighty and marvellous things for us, whereof we rejoice, thine Angel encamped round about us whilſt we were in great fear, and hath delivered us. O Lord, more

and

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and

and more encreaſe our Thankfulneſs; maintain ſtill thine own cauſe, keep us from all Plots & Contrivances of the wicked: And as thou haſt at this time by a hand unexpected, put *Siſera* to flight, and brought our Foes to an end, ſo deſtroy their Armies evermore, and diſperſe their Forces, that we may know thou art the Lord, whoſe Name is *Jehovah*; to whom be Praiſe, now and for evermore, World without end. *Amen.*

FINIS.

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